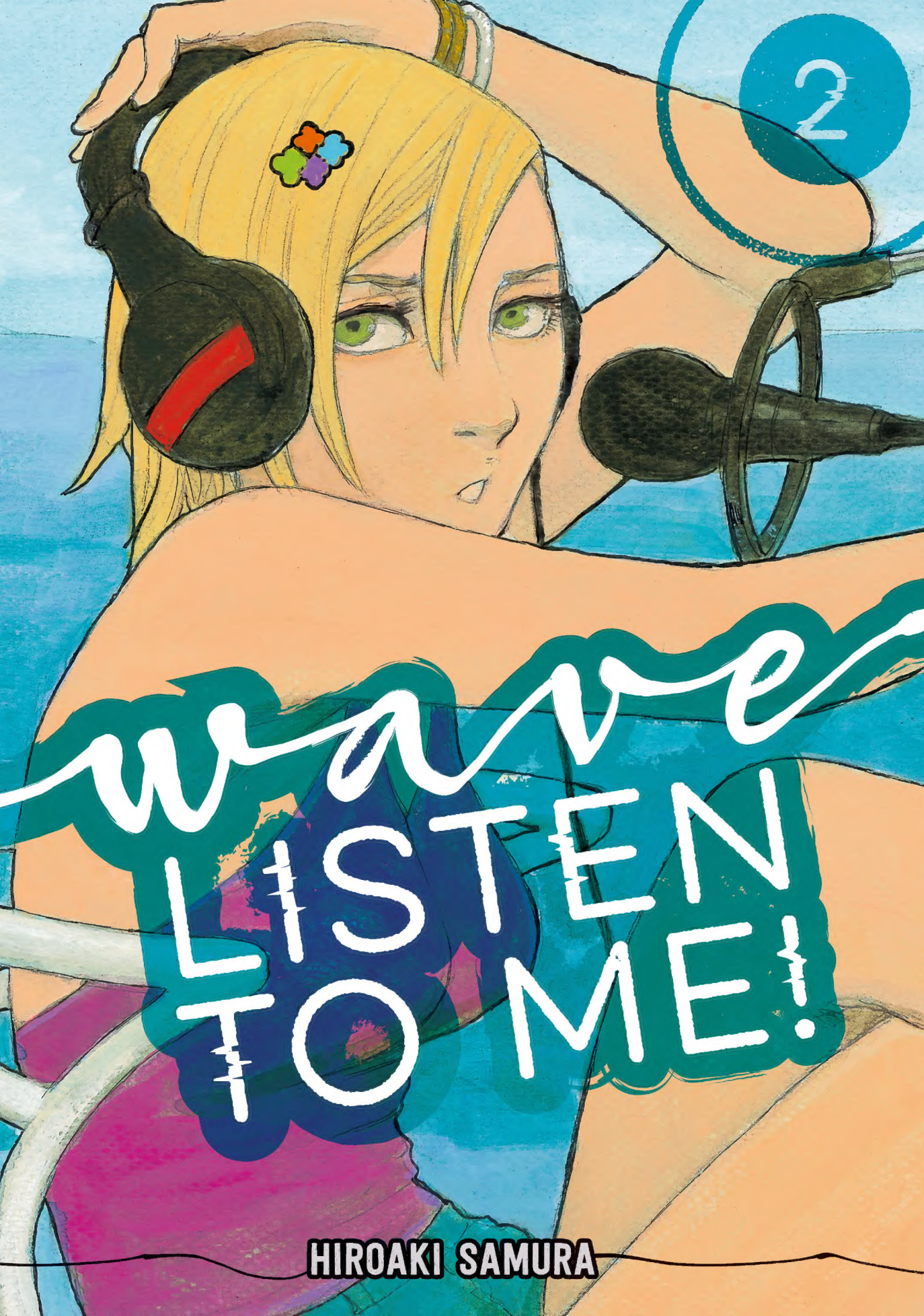

2
wave
LISTEN TO ME!
HIROAKI SAMURA

HIROAKI

2

SAMURA

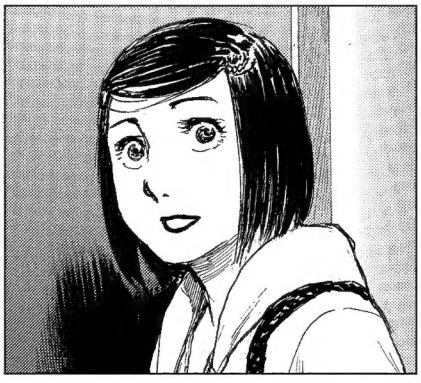
Mamere

LISTEN TO ME!

Sapporo, Hokkaido. One night at a bar, Minare Koda has her heartbroken ramblings secretly recorded by a local FM radio station director, Mato, who then airs the audio over the air the following day. Minare storms into the station, only to then be duped by Mato into doing an impromptu talk show explaining her harsh dialogue. As it turns out, the segment was a hit, leading Mato to make Minare an official offer to have her own show. And while shilly-sallying the whole way, the night of her first broadcast is finally decided. The title of the show is *Wave, Listen to Me*. And now the curtain rises on this history-making radio drama.

Minare Koda

The protagonist. Kushiro-born Sapporo resident. Currently 25 and single. Her day job is working as a waitress at the soup curry restaurant VOYAGER, but with her termination over the horizon, she's scrambling to make a living as a radio DJ.

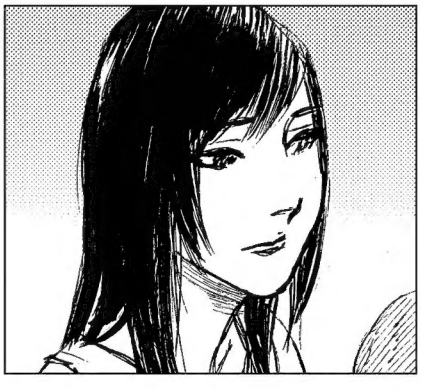


Mizuho Nanba

Assistant director at MRS. Currently letting Minare stay with her after she was kicked out of her apartment. Virgin.

Kanetsugu Mato

Director of FM station "Moiwayama Radio" (MRS). Saw potential in Minare's conversational ability and scouted her for the radio business.



Makie Tachibana

A beautiful woman working at VOYAGER to help pay for the car accident caused by her brother. Not the most skilled swordsman in the manga.

Chuuya Nakahara

An employee at VOYAGER. Supposedly in love with Minare, but invited Makie to stay at his place.

Mitsuo

Minare's audacious ex-boyfriend who swindled her out of 500,000 yen before vanishing without a trace. Fukuoka-born.

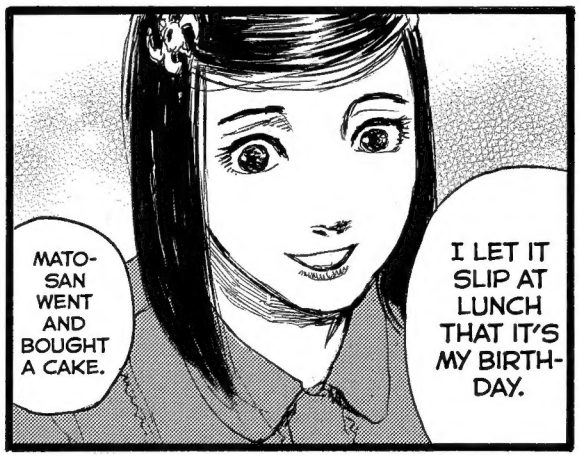
Chapter 9 「I WON'T LET YOU LEAVE ALIVE.」 005
Chapter 10 「I WON'T LET YOU STARVE.」 027
Chapter 11 「I MISS YOU.」 051
Chapter 12 「I WON'T LET GO OF YOU.」 071
Chapter 13 「I WON'T BELIEVE YOU.」 097
Chapter 14 「I WANT TO BE SPOILED BY YOU.」 119
Chapter 15 「I WON'T CONNECT WITH YOU.」 145
Chapter 16 「I WON'T DIE.」 169

Chapter 6 「I WON'T LET YOU LEAVE ALIVE.」

WHIR

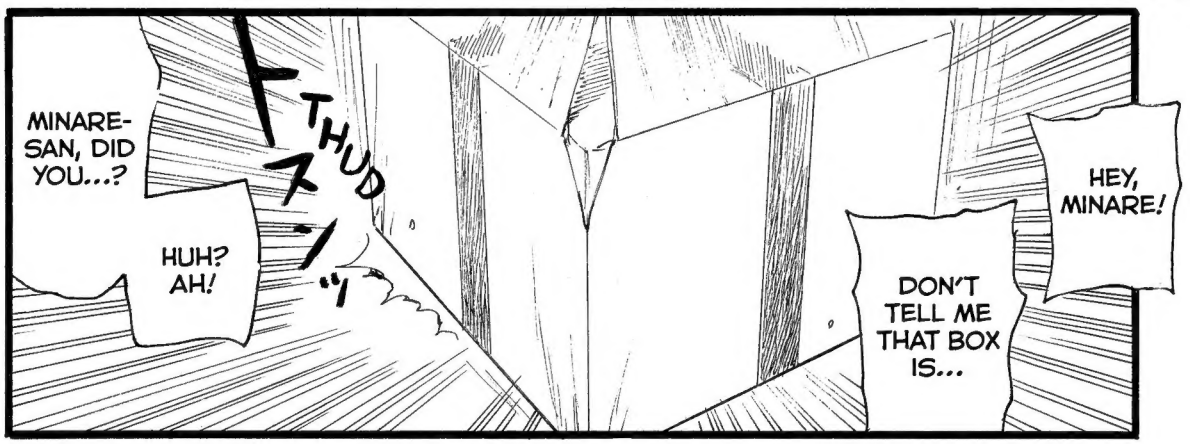
HEY! LONG TIME NO SEE.
THOUGH I SAY THAT EVERY TIME WE SEE EACH OTHER.

WHAT HAPPENED? YOU'RE PALE AS A GHOST.
?

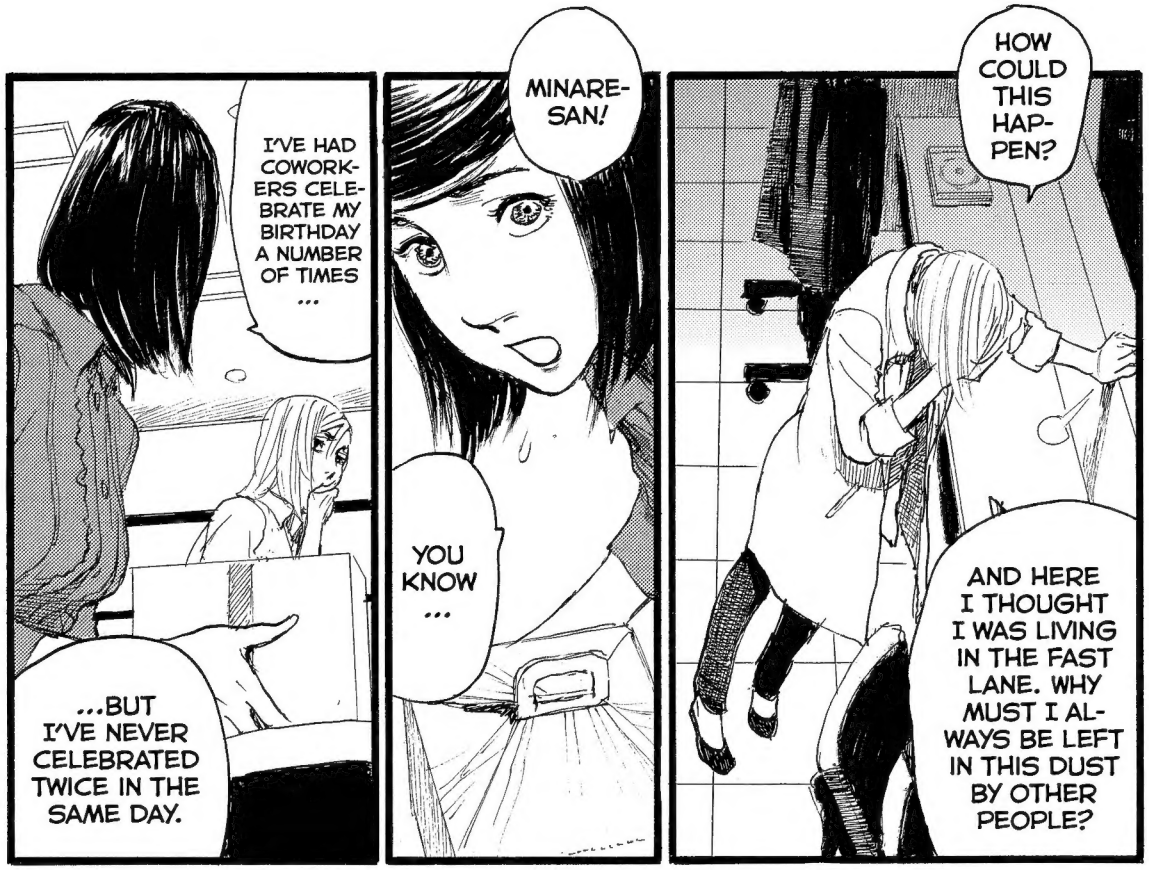

I LET IT SLIP AT LUNCH THAT IT'S MY BIRTH-DAY.
MATO-SAN WENT AND BOUGHT A CAKE.

OH, THAT?

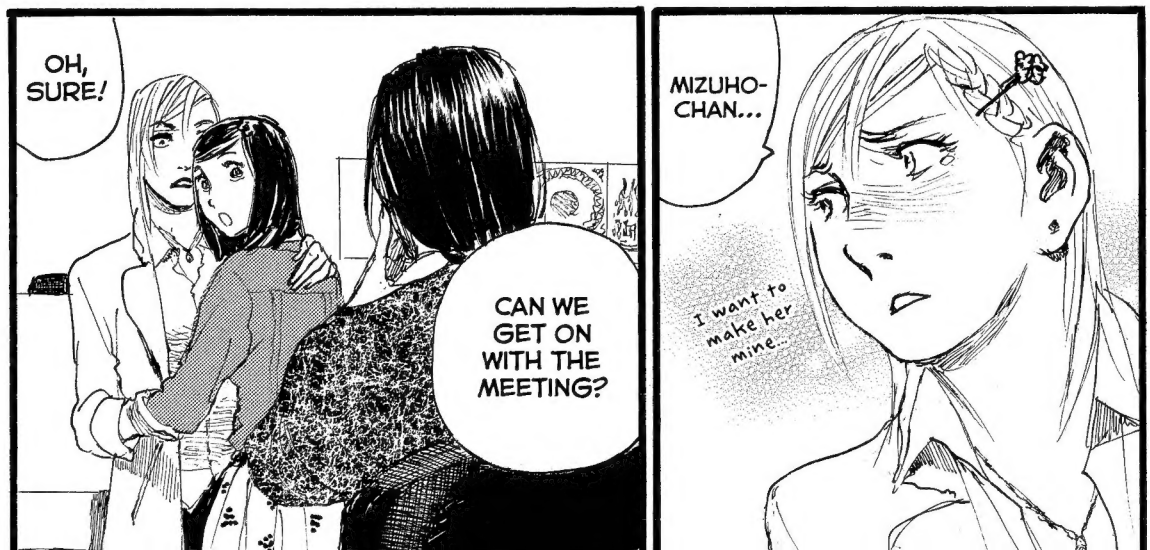
HE SAID, "SINCE I'M KEEPING YOU HERE UNTIL FOUR IN THE MORNING AND ALL, LET'S HAVE A LITTLE CELE-BRATION."
HM?


HEY, MINARE!
DON'T TELL ME THAT BOX IS...
THUD
MINARE-SAN, DID YOU...?
HUH? AH!

I WANTED TO BE THE FIRST ONE TO CELE-BRATE WITH HER,
BUT YOU TOOK HER FIRST FROM UNDER MY NOSE!
THIS KIND OF THING HITS ME THE HARDEST TODAY!


HOW COULD THIS HAP-PEN?
AND HERE I THOUGHT I WAS LIVING IN THE FAST LANE. WHY MUST I AL-WAYS BE LEFT IN THIS DUST BY OTHER PEOPLE?
MINARE-SAN!
YOU KNOW ...
I'VE HAD COWORK-ERS CELE-BRATE MY BIRTHDAY A NUMBER OF TIMES ...
...BUT I'VE NEVER CELEBRATED TWICE IN THE SAME DAY.

I'M SO HAPPY I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH MYSELF!
THANK YOU SO MUCH!


MIZUHO-CHAN...
I want to make her mine...
CAN WE GET ON WITH THE MEETING?
OH, SURE!

DID YOU THINK OF ANY GOOD PLANS FOR THE SHOW?
SO?
MINARE THREW A TANTRUM UNTIL TEN MINUTES WERE SET ASIDE FOR A SECOND PARTY BEFORE THE MEETING.

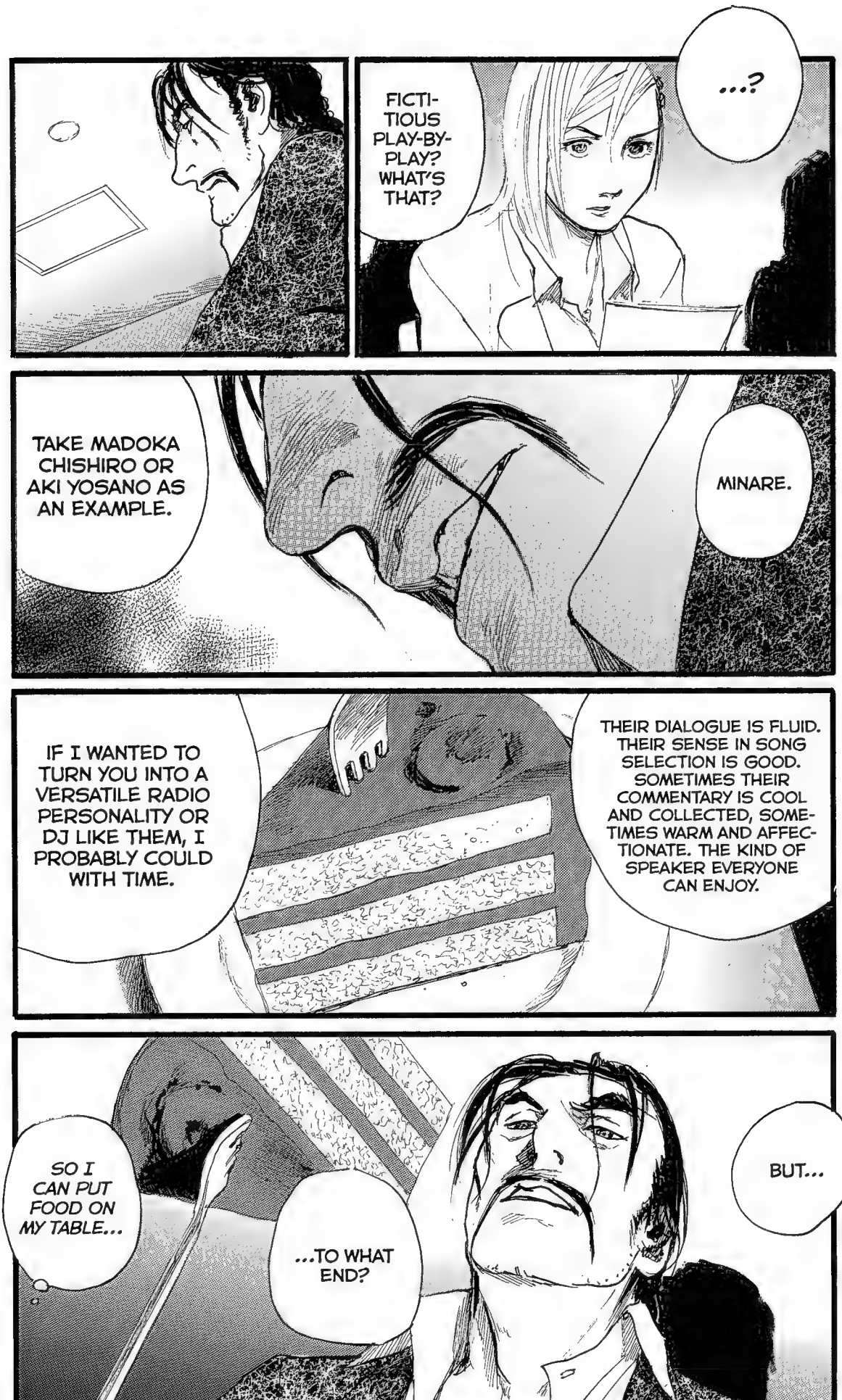
UGH...
He's more intimidating than usual.
HEY MAN, I'M STILL AN AMA-TEUR.
SIGH...

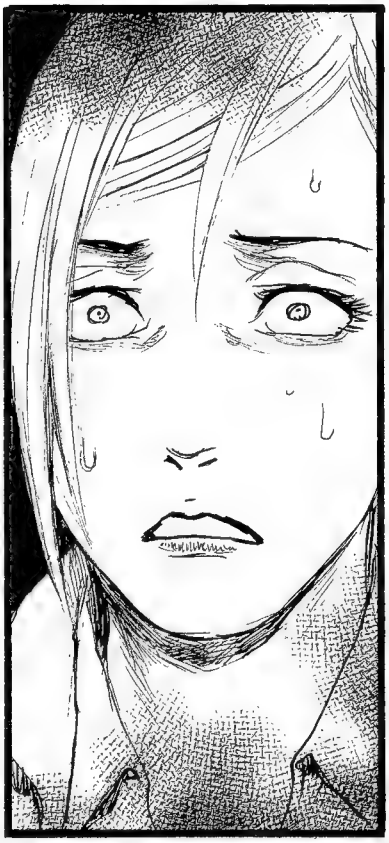
YEAH... ABOUT THAT...
eh- he- he...
I'LL TAKE THAT AS NO.

YOUR NAME IS IN THE TITLE,
BUT YOU'RE JUST OPENING YOUR MOUTH AND WAITING TO BE SPOON FED, HUH?

ALL RIGHT! LET'S GO WITH THAT!
I LIKE IT.
HUH?! I HAVEN'T EVEN SAID ANYTHING.
creepy...
HMM...
...AND INSTEAD LET THE CONTENT FLOW ORGANICALLY AS WE GO ALONG.
...I DECIDED FROM THE GET GO NOT TO MAKE A SET FORMAT FOR THIS SHOW...
HA-HA, SORRY. THE THING IS...
ORGANIZALLY?!

THIS IS THE SCRIPT AND CUE SHEET FOR TONIGHT'S SHOW.
KUREKO WROTE THE SCRIPT.
HE WAS THE GEEZER IN THE BOOTH WITH CHISHIRO THE FIRST TIME YOU CAME TO MRS.
HUH ...
The content feels slapped together.
I'M THINKING WE GO WITH A FICTITIOUS PLAY-BY-PLAY FOR OUR FIRST SHOW.


...?
FICTI-
TIOUS
PLAY-BY-
PLAY?
WHAT'S
THAT?
TAKE MADOKA CHISHIRO OR AKI YOSANO AS AN EXAMPLE.
MINARE.
IF I WANTED TO TURN YOU INTO A VERSATILE RADIO PERSONALITY OR DJ LIKE THEM, I PROBABLY COULD WITH TIME.
THEIR DIALOGUE IS FLUID. THEIR SENSE IN SONG SELECTION IS GOOD. SOMETIMES THEIR COMMENTARY IS COOL AND COLLECTED, SOMETIMES WARM AND AFFECTIONATE. THE KIND OF SPEAKER EVERYONE CAN ENJOY.
SO I CAN PUT FOOD ON MY TABLE...
...TO WHAT END?
BUT...

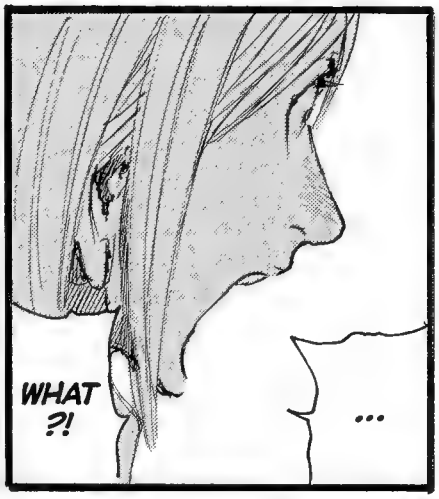


Dark clouds brewing.

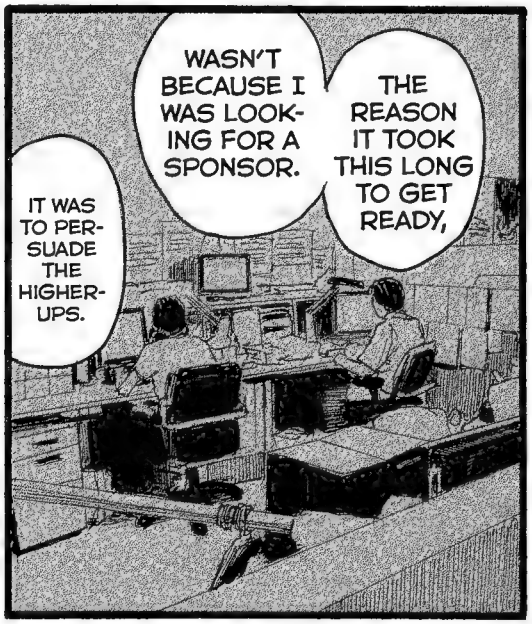
"A WOMAN ABOUT TO KILL THE MAN WHO BETRAYED HER AND RAN OFF."
YOU SHOULD BE PERFECT FOR THE ROLE.
WHAT'S WITH THAT SETTING?!
THE SHOW STARTS AT 3:32. WE'LL CUT TWO MINUTES INTO SOUND HIGHTIDE AND GO LIVE WITHOUT ANY PREMISE.
WE WON'T DO A TITLE CALL, SPONSOR INTRODUCTIONS OR SPOT ADVERTISING.
AT THE END, WE'LL CUT BACK INTO SOUND HIGHTIDE LIKE NOTHING HAPPENED.
BASICALLY, WE WANT THE WHOLE THING TO SEEM LIKE AN ACCIDENT.
As if we high jacked the frequency.
WELL, LISTENERS ARE PRETTY CYNICAL THESE DAYS...
...SO I SUSPECT THEY'LL SEE THROUGH THE RUSE.
IF WE CAN CREEP PEOPLE OUT AND MAKE THEM THINK, "WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?" THEN THAT'S ALL WE NEED.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, THAT'S ALL WE NEED?!
A TITLE CALL AND SPOT ADVERTISING IS ONE THING...
Even an amateur like me can figure that out.
...BUT NOT EVEN MENTIONING THE SPONSOR? THERE'S NO WAY THAT WOULD FLY NORMALLY, RIGHT?!

THIS SHOW DOESN'T HAVE A SPONSOR.
MINARE.

THE STATION ITSELF FOOTS THE BILL FOR THE SHOW. NEWS PROGRAMS AND THE LIKE USUALLY FALL INTO THIS CATEGORY.
IT'S WHAT WE CALL A NON-COMMERCIAL BROADCAST.

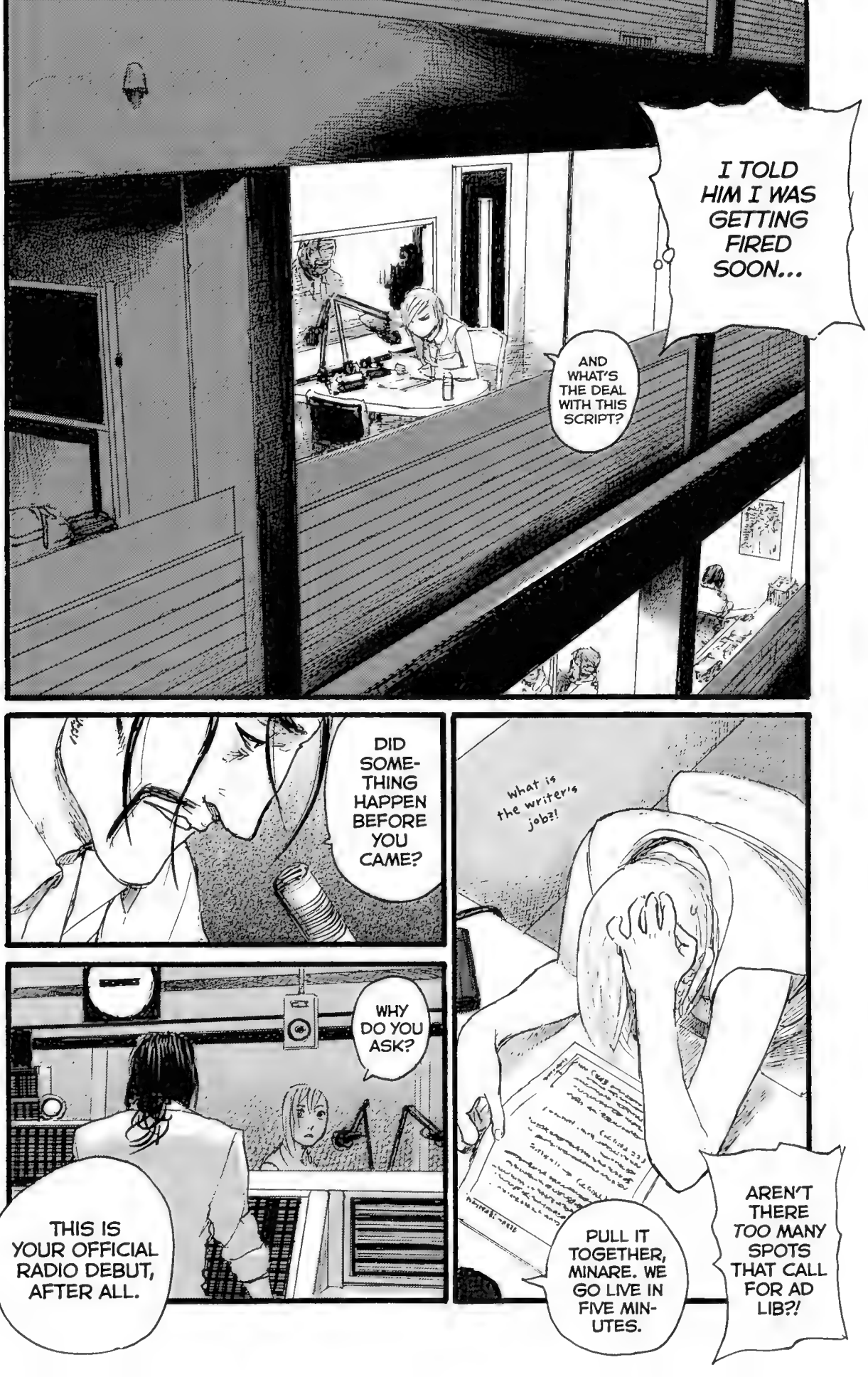

WHAT ?!
...

TYPICALLY, THIS SORT OF THING IS HANDLED BY SOMEWHAT WELL-KNOWN ANNOUNCERS THAT DON'T NEED TO BE PAID A GUEST FEE.


WASN'T BECAUSE I WAS LOOKING FOR A SPONSOR.
THE REASON IT TOOK THIS LONG TO GET READY,
IT WAS TO PERSUADE THE HIGHER-UPS.

SINCE WE DON'T HAVE SPONSORS TO KEEP HAPPY, WE HAVE MORE FREEDOM TO DO WHAT WE WANT WITH THE SHOW.

I'M NOT SURPRISED!
WELL, YEAH.
UGH. TALK ABOUT PRES-SURE.
I FEEL LIKE THE WEIGHT OF THE WORLD IS ON MY SHOULDERS.
IT'S ACTUALLY MORE EASY-GOING FOR THE STATION SINCE WE DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT SPON-SORS.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT NUMBERS.
...YOU'LL JUST GO BACK TO WORKING AT THE CURRY SHOP.
I'M THE ONE TRYING TO HAVE MY OWN WAY.
EVEN IF THIS SHOW GOES UP IN FLAMES...
RIGHT?


I TOLD HIM I WAS GETTING FIRED SOON...
AND WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH THIS SCRIPT?
DID SOME-THING HAPPEN BEFORE YOU CAME?
what is the writer's job?!
WHY DO YOU ASK?
THIS IS YOUR OFFICIAL RADIO DEBUT, AFTER ALL.
PULL IT TOGETHER, MINARE. WE GO LIVE IN FIVE MIN-UTES.
AREN'T THERE TOO MANY SPOTS THAT CALL FOR AD LIB?!

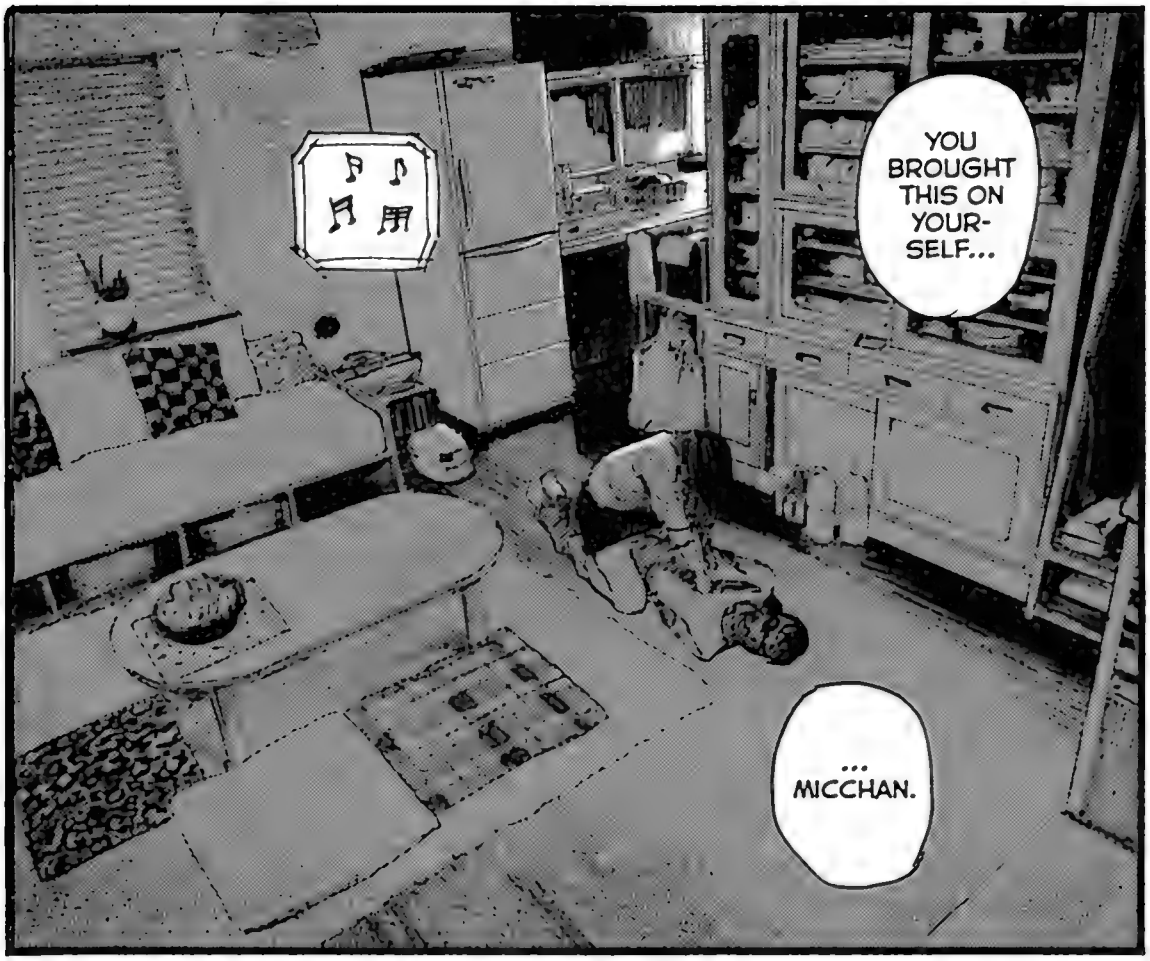
I THOUGHT YOU'D BE A LITTLE MORE EXCITED.
I WANT TO BE.
SAY, MATO-SAN. DO I HAVE ANY GOOD QUALITIES?
HUH?
IS THAT SOMETHING YOU ASK SOMEONE YOU'VE ONLY KNOWN FOR A COUPLE MONTHS?

Breast emphasis pose
BUT WHAT ABOUT AS A WOMAN?
WELL, YOU HAVE A GOOD VOICE. YOU'RE ELOQUENT AND QUICK WITTED...
YEAH, I GUESS I SHOULD HAVE EXPECTED AS MUCH FROM YOU.

HA-HA-HA. MAYBE.
WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?!
DOESN'T THAT MEAN MY LUCK WITH MEN WILL GO DOWN THE TOILET IF I WORK WITH YOU?!
HONESTLY, I THINK YOU'D BE MORE POPULAR IF YOU JUST KEPT YOUR MOUTH SHUT.
I WANT YOU ALL TO MYSELF, AFTER ALL.
MINARE-SAN. ONE MINUTE UNTIL LIVE.
AAAAALL RIGHT!
OFF

I CAN FEEL IT RUSHING BACK!
MY USUAL BASELESS, OVERFLOWING CONFIDENCE!
MINARE.
TEN SEC-ONDS!
EVERY-THING ABOUT THIS IS IRREGU-LAR.
WE'RE ABOUT TO USE SEVEN RELAY STATIONS TO BROADCAST A CURRY SHOP WAITRESS'S SOLO SHOW IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT WITH NO TITLE CALL OR PRIOR AN-NOUNCEMENT.
4
3
EVERYTHING IS RIDING ON THE WORD OF MOUTH OF THE PEOPLE WHO JUST HAPPEN TO BE LISTENING TONIGHT.
GO AT IT TRYING TO PICK A FIGHT.

2
1
CUE!!


YOU BROUGHT THIS ON YOURSELF...
...MICCHAN.

IN THE END...
YOUR SWEET-TALKING WON'T HELP YOU NOW.
BRRGH! MRRHR!
...WOMEN ARE JUST WALLETS DO YOU, AREN'T THEY?

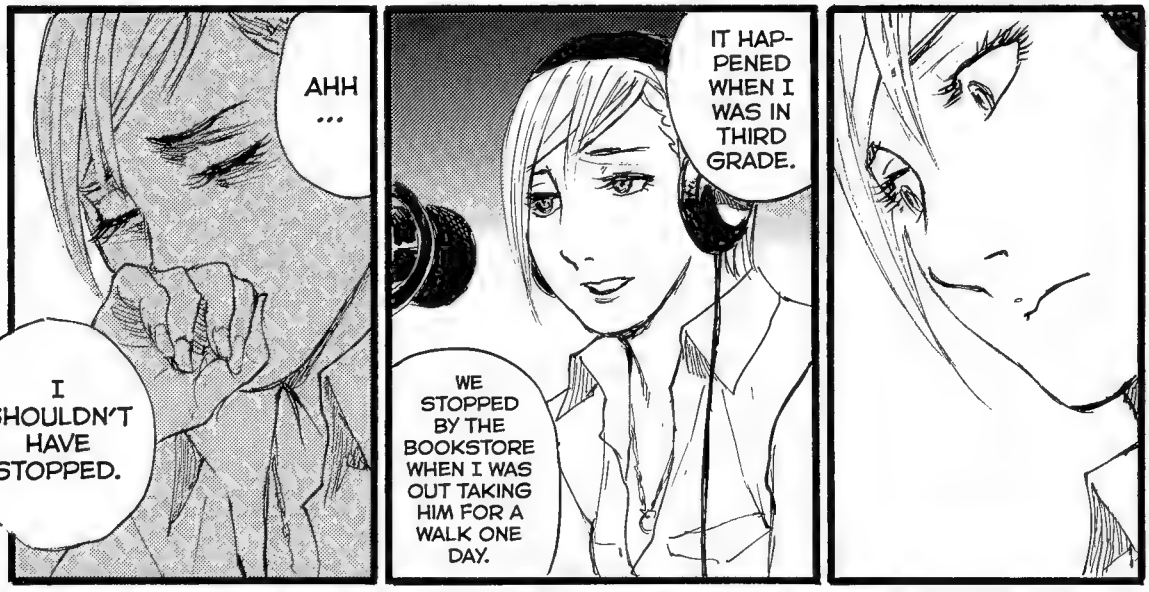
BUT MAYBE, JUST MAYBE, YOU'LL COME BACK AS A BETTER PERSON IF I END YOUR MISERABLE LIFE. DOESN'T THAT SOUND LIKE A GOOD IDEA, MICCHAN?
YOU CAN'T HELP THE WAY YOU ARE.
IT'S IN YOUR NATURE.
ZZT
FZZT
Ah-ha-ha-ha-ha! I did it!
BZZT
Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha!
ZZT FZT FZZ
ZZT
Ha-ha...

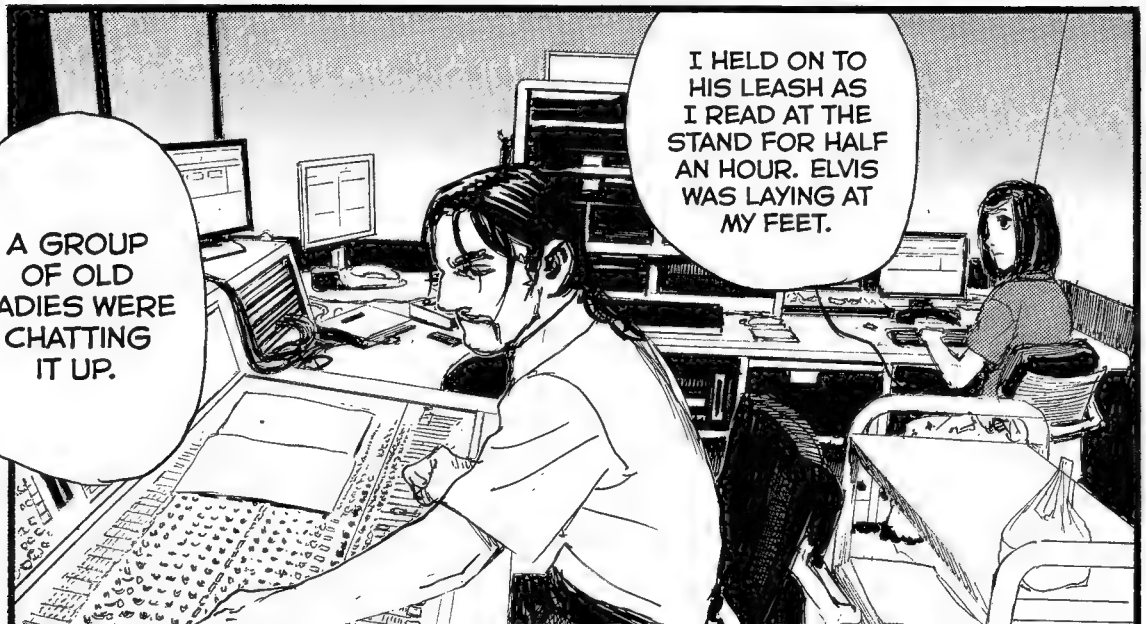
I finally killed that bastard, Mitsuo! *Kuh-ha-ha...*
Ah-ha-ha-ha-ha-hah!

Chapter 10 「I WON'T LET YOU STARVE.」

YOU KNOW...
...IT WAS REALLY FRIGHTEN-ING TO STAB SOMEONE.
MRS
I DON'T THINK I'VE BEEN THIS SCARED...
...SINCE I GOT MY FIRST PIERCING.
HAH... HA-HA-HA!

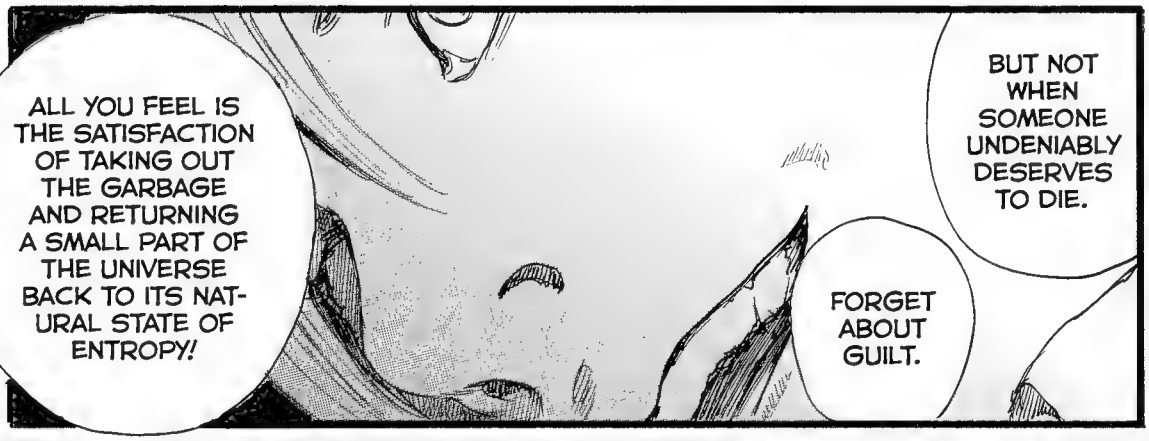
THEN AGAIN, MY HEART HURT A LOT MORE WHEN ELVIS WAS TAKEN TO THE POUND.
MATO'S ADVICE: DON'T FEEL THE NEED TO STAY CLOSE TO THE MIC. UNEVEN AUDIO MAKES IT FEEL MORE LIKE AN ACCIDENT.


AHH ...
I SHOULDN'T HAVE STOPPED.
IT HAP-PENED WHEN I WAS IN THIRD GRADE.
WE STOPPED BY THE BOOKSTORE WHEN I WAS OUT TAKING HIM FOR A WALK ONE DAY.


I HELD ON TO HIS LEASH AS I READ AT THE STAND FOR HALF AN HOUR. ELVIS WAS LAYING AT MY FEET.
A GROUP OF OLD LADIES WERE CHATTING IT UP.

WHO CAN BLAME HIM FOR GETTING STARTLED?
I WOULD'VE LASHED OUT, TOO...
THEN SUDDENLY, ONE OF THE LADIES REELED BACK IN LAUGH-TER...
...AND STEPPED ON THE PART OF HIS LEASH CONNECTING TO HIS COLLAR.
SNIFF...
THAT'S AWFUL...
WHY DIDN'T I JUST GO HOME, I WONDER...?
I DIDN'T FEEL ANY PITY FOR THAT SCUM-BAG.
COMPARED TO THAT, MEH...

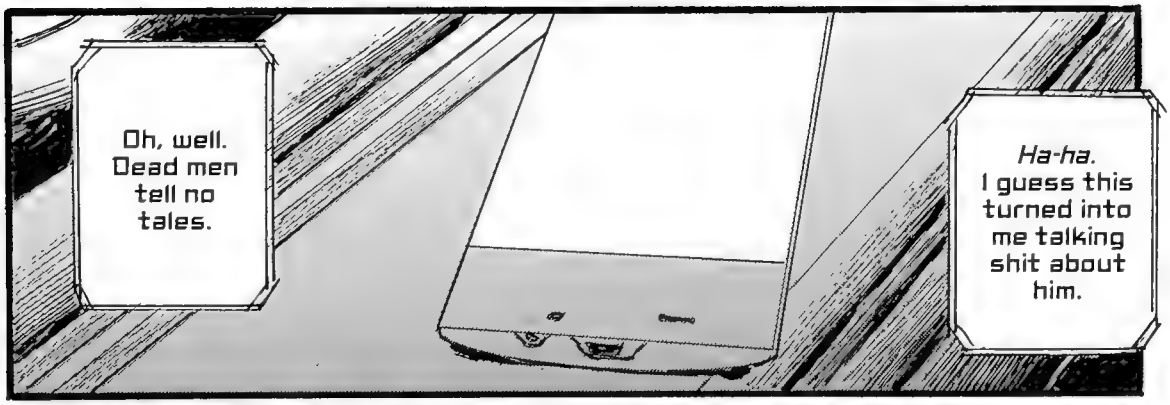
THOSE FEELINGS ...
...ONLY WELL UP WHEN SOMEONE'S DEATH SEEMS UNJUSTIFIED.
SADNESS. GUILT.


ALL YOU FEEL IS THE SATISFACTION OF TAKING OUT THE GARBAGE AND RETURNING A SMALL PART OF THE UNIVERSE BACK TO ITS NATURAL STATE OF ENTROPY!
BUT NOT WHEN SOMEONE UNDENIABLY DESERVES TO DIE.
FORGET ABOUT GUILT.

AH-HA-HA-HA-HAH!
HEH... HA-HA-HA...
AFTER THAT, YOUR MIND GOES BLANK...
...AND YOU'RE LEFT WITH ONLY EMPTINESS.
HEH-HEH-HEH...
WHAT THE HELL?
Sigh. Though it would suck to go to prison for killing such a worthless man.
I know. Why don't I recall some of his good qualities?

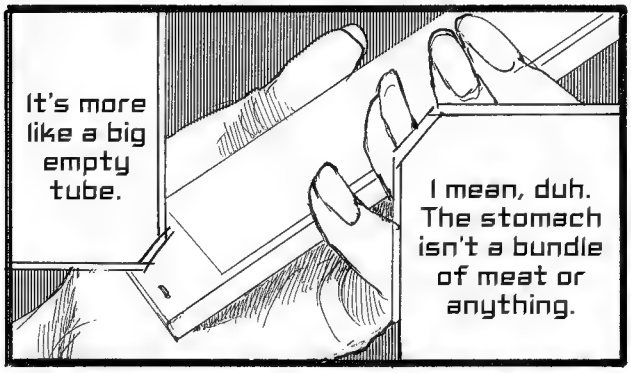
He was quick to pick up on changes in my appearance, for one.
He was good at making a girl happy with the smallest gestures, despite being a pampered Kyushu prince.
"I don't recognize that piercing. It's cute."

When I think about it like that, I wish I could kill him again.
...suggest that he was a born leech to begin with?
But wait a sec. Doesn't that kind of...

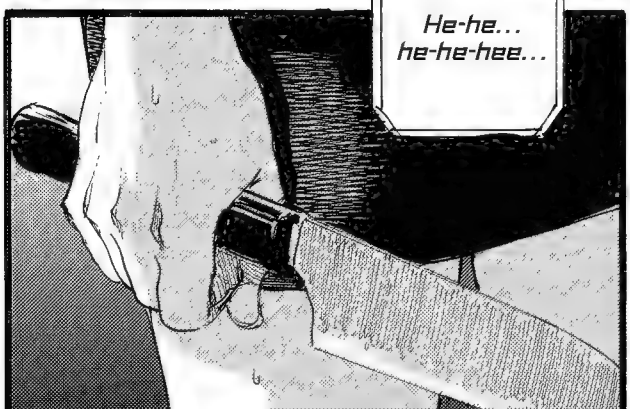

Oh, well. Dead men tell no tales.
Ha-ha. I guess this turned into me talking shit about him.

...
Oh, god. I actually called him cute...
But the way he said, "I'm hungry" sure was cute.
I don't know what's wrong with me... *Ha-ha...*
Also, when we ate out it always ended up being my treat or at least splitting the bill.

I didn't know... it was this easy to stab someone.


It's more like a big empty tube.
I mean, duh. The stomach isn't a bundle of meat or anything.

THIS VOICE...

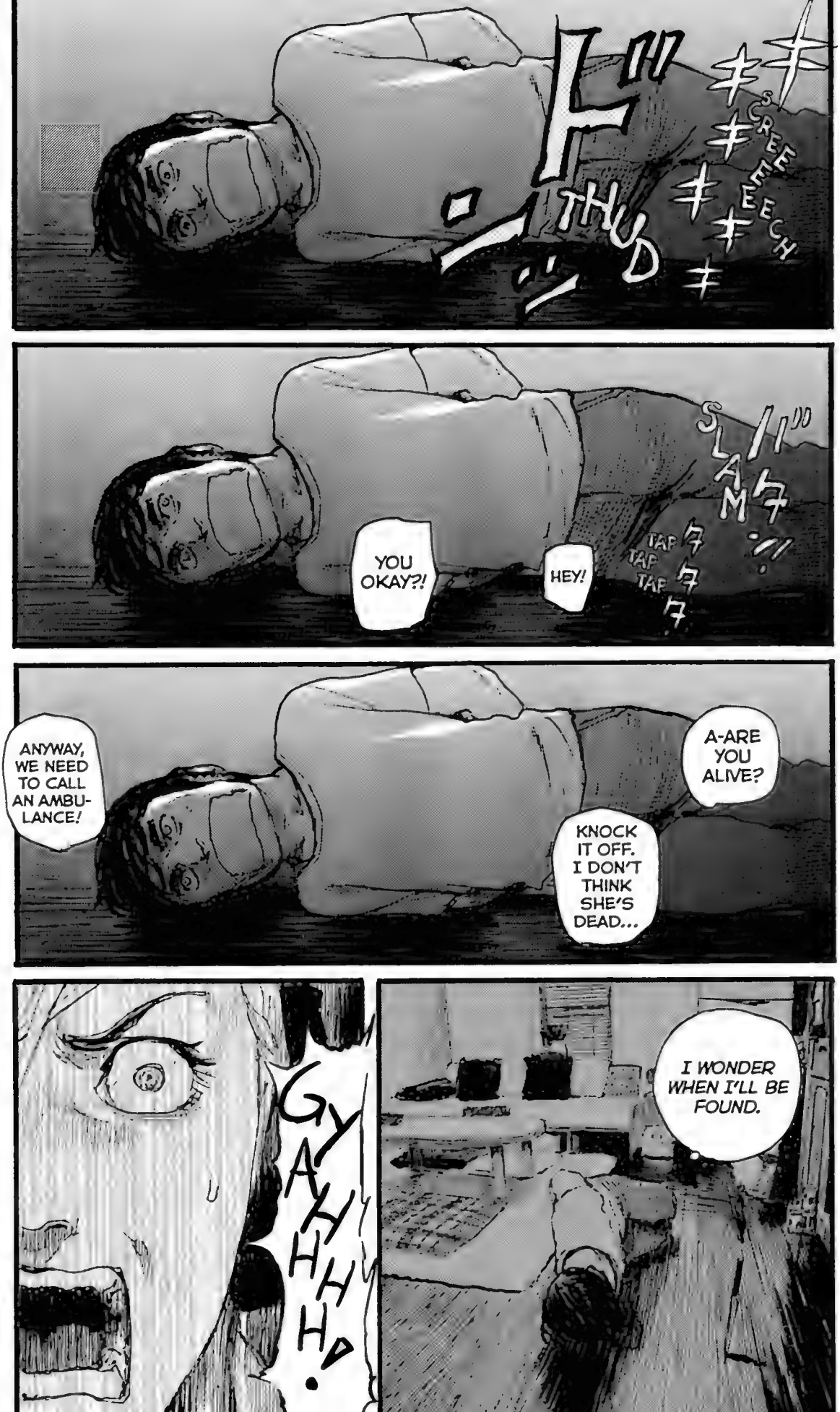

He-he... he-he-hee...

Ahh...
Mitsuo's really dead.

It's not like I really wanted to kill him over something as small as 500,000 yen, y'know.
I just... thought that maybe he'd have a change of heart.
It wasn't because I hated his guts, either.
Ahhh-hh...
Ahh...
Ahhhh-hhh... huh?
WH-WHAT IS THIS...?

VRRRRR
I think I'll try to become a nicer woman when I get out of prison.
Shit, that's bright! Is that a car?
The police? *Ha-ha!* That was quick!
UGH
HUFF
HUFF
HUFF
HUFF
CLACK

HUFF
HUFF
HUFF
HUFF
HNGH ...
HYAAAAAAAAA
AAAAH HHHH!
SLAM


SCREEEEECH
THUD
SLAM
TAP TAP TAP
HEY!
YOU OKAY?!
A-ARE YOU ALIVE?
KNOCK IT OFF. I DON'T THINK SHE'S DEAD...
ANYWAY, WE NEED TO CALL AN AMBULANCE!
I WONDER WHEN I'LL BE FOUND.
GYAHHHH!

WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GRABBING?! THOSE ARE MY GENITALS, YOU KNOW!
HEY! LET GO OF ME!
HUH?! WHAT?! WHO ARE YOU GUYS?!
I'LL ADD A UFO SOUND EFFECT HERE.

The hell?
PFF
THEIR THOUGHTS ARE BEING TRANS-MITTED DIRECT-LY TO MY BRAIN?!
THIS IS...
HEY, WAIT! WHAT WAS THAT JUST NOW?!
YOU DON'T UNDER-STAND THE TABOOS REGARD-ING GENI-TALS?
LIKE I GIVE A DAMN WHAT'S NORMAL ON YOUR PLANET!

SAY WHAT? AMBASSADOR?!
ME?!
UHH... THE VIDEO RECORDS LEFT ON EARTH CLEARLY SHOW WHAT HAPPENS TO INVADERS WHO ATTEMPT TO CONQUER THE PLANET WITH MILITARY FORCE?
OHH, THAT EXPLAINS THE AMBASSADOR THING. WAIT, WHERE EXACTLY DID YOU GET THESE RECORDS?
MOVIES! MOOVEES!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, WHAT? DAMN, THIS IS HARD TO EXPLAIN...
UHH. FICTION! DO YOU UNDERSTAND FICTION?!
YOU 'RE NOT TALKING ABOUT HOLLYWOOD MOVIES, ARE YOU?
OR MAYBE JAPAN'S *ULTRAMAN* OR SOMETHING...
WHOA! WHERE ARE WE?
WHAT THE?!
A MOUNTAIN?!
FOOD?! THIS?!
IT JUST LOOKS LIKE MONT SAINT-MICHEL TO ME!
THIS IS ALL FOR ME? SERIOUSLY?!
AN IMPERIAL COURT FEAST MADE SPECIALLY FOR GUESTS? I APPRECIATE THE GESTURE...
...BUT THIS IS TOO MUCH!
NOT EVEN HATSUYO SUGAWARA COULD DOWN THIS MUCH!
HUH? UHH, HATSUYO SUGAWARA IS A COMPETITIVE EATER IN JAPAN. A COMPETITIVE EATER IS... OH, SCREW IT!

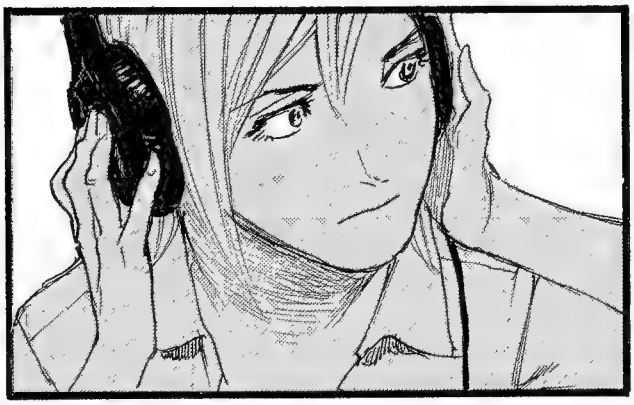
IT CAN'T BE...
WHY...?
...HUH?
THAT'S SOME FACE...
And you can't expect me to just dig in after you take my clothes off and chain me up.
THE STAB WOUND IS... SHUT?
YOU'RE ...ALIVE?
AH!
MITSUO?!
FROM THE BLOOD ON MY CLOTHES?
A CLONE?!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!

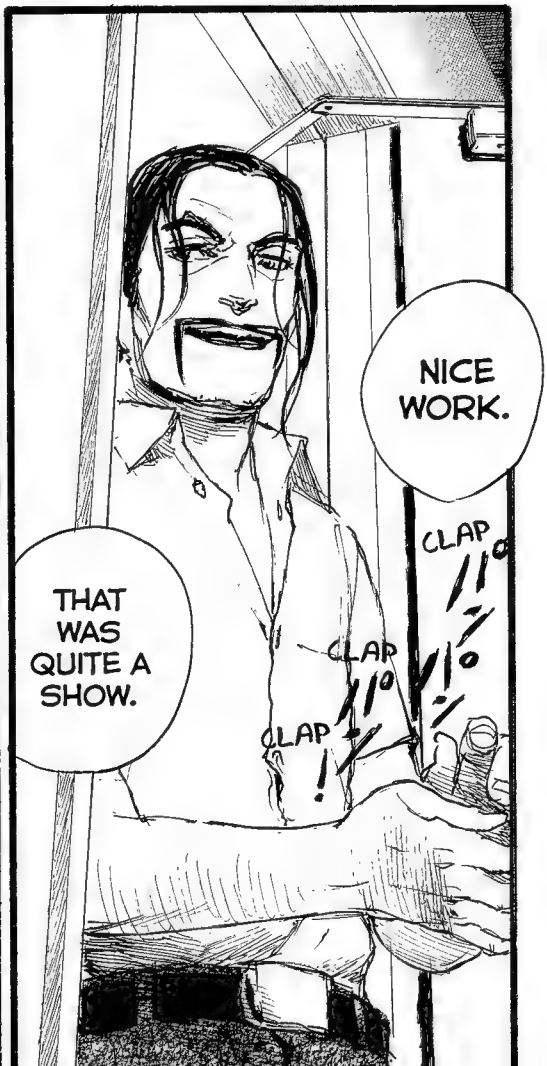
BUT... YOU DIDN'T UNDERSTAND WHY EXACTLY I HAD HIS BLOOD ON MY CLOTHES, DID YOU?
I SEE... I GUESS LONELINESS SPREADS THROUGHOUT THE GALAXY, HUH?
SO I WOULDN'T GO MAD FROM LONELI-NESS?
THEN AGAIN, MAYBE IT'S BET-TER THIS WAY.
WELL, ALL YOU HAD WAS HIS BLOOD, AFTER ALL.
MEMORY RECON-STRUCTION IMPOSSI-BLE?
THIRTY SECONDS LEFT...
STARVING?
YOU'RE HUNGRY?
MITSUO. THAT'S YOUR NAME.
WHAT WAS THAT, MITSUO?
HM?

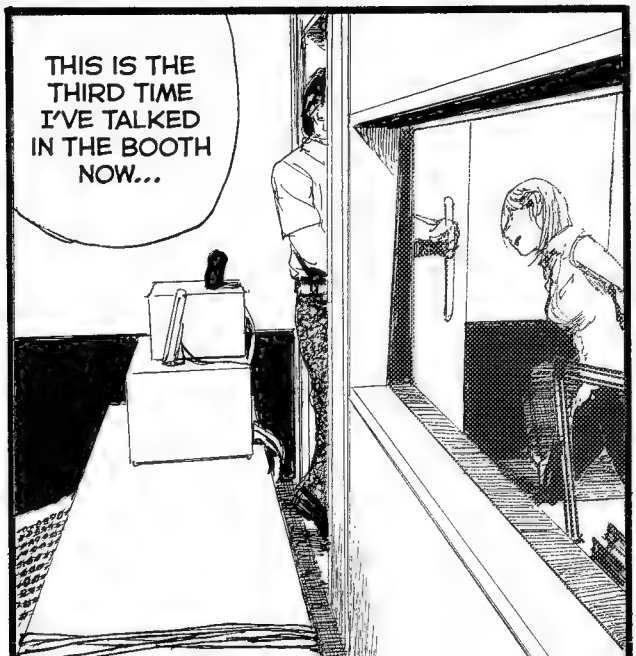
COME ON. LET'S EAT ALL THIS TOGETHER. I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO FINISH IT ON MY OWN.
WHAT AM I GONNA DO WITH YOU?
FLICK

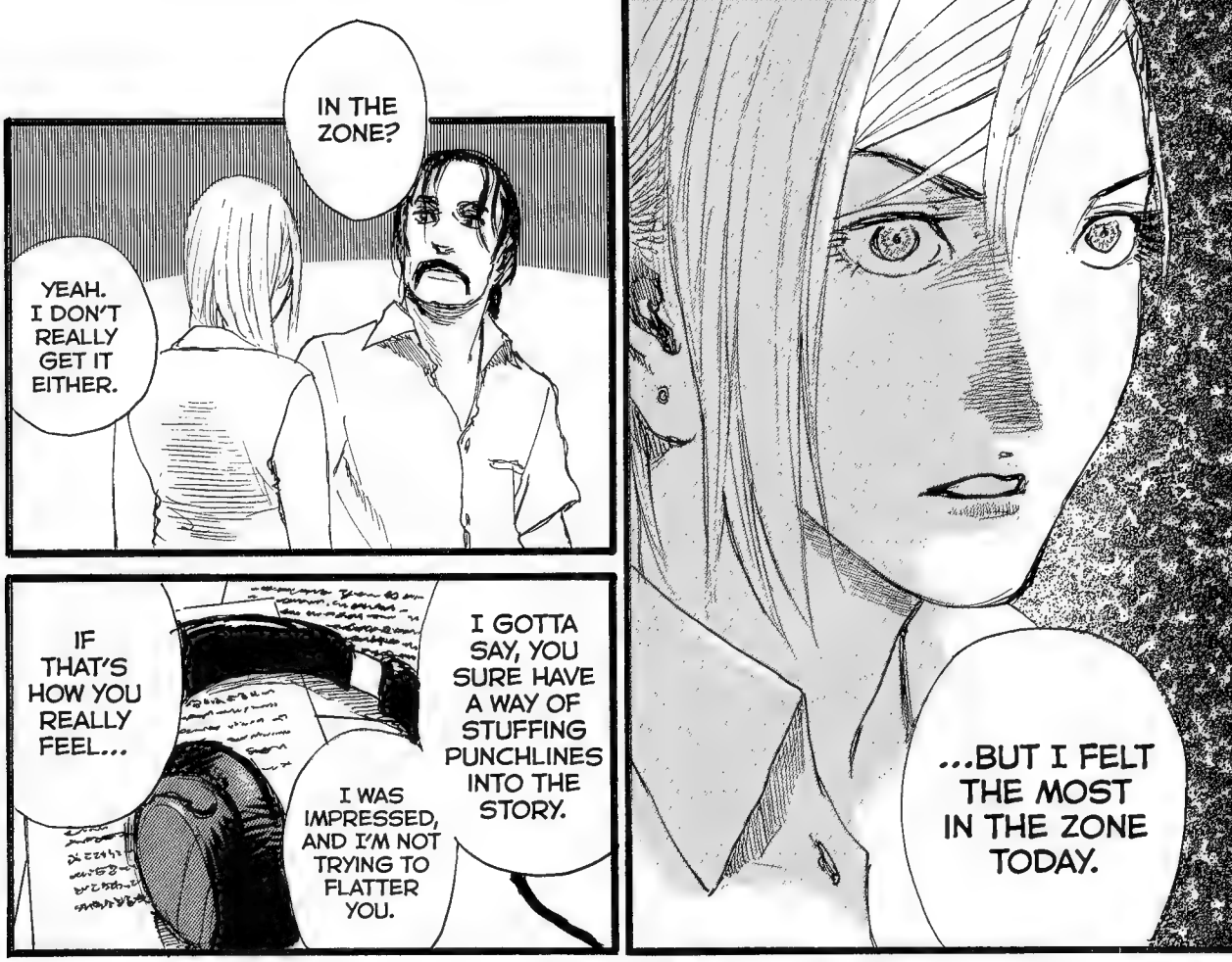
PHEEEEW...

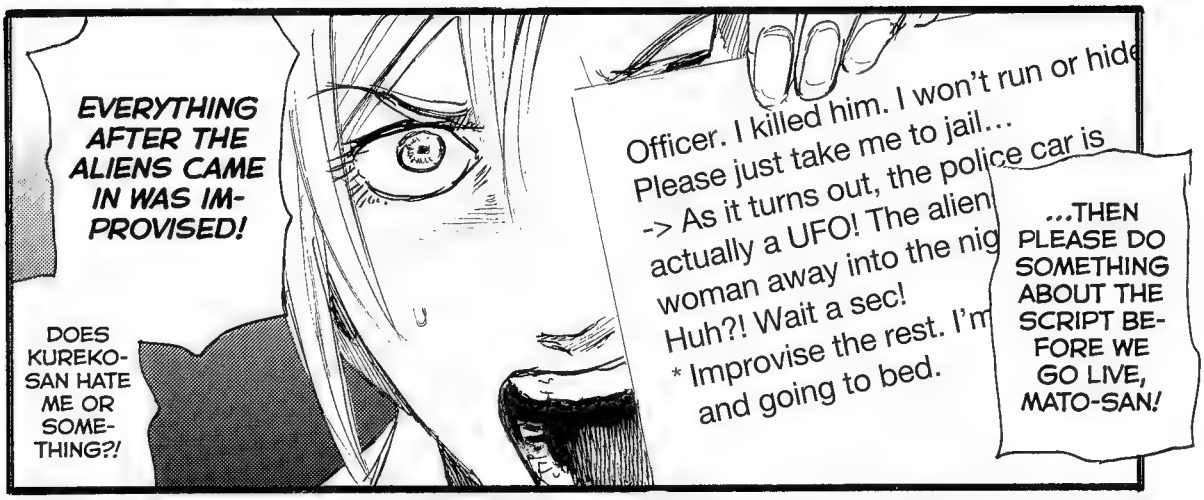
CLACK

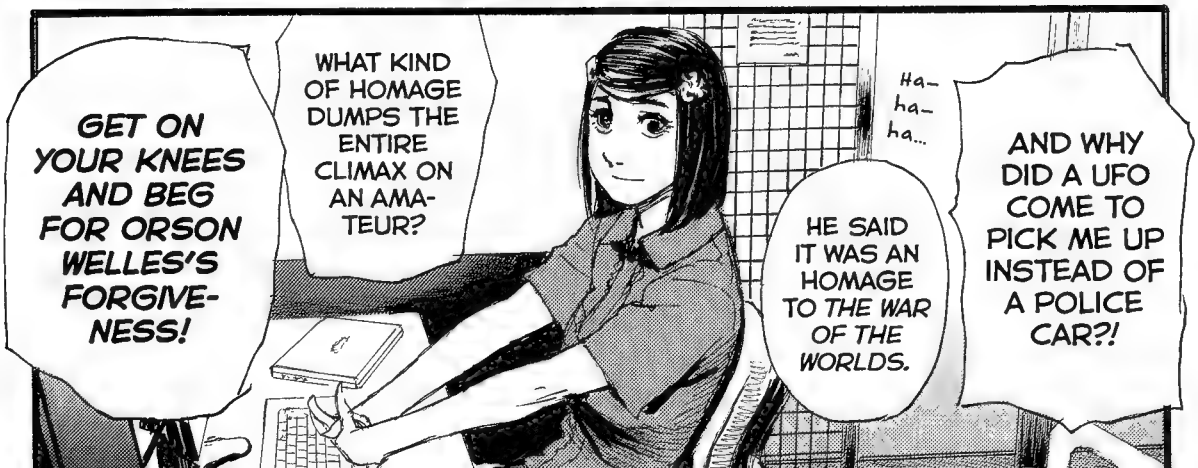



NICE WORK.
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
THAT WAS QUITE A SHOW.


THIS IS THE THIRD TIME I'VE TALKED IN THE BOOTH NOW...


IN THE ZONE?
YEAH. I DON'T REALLY GET IT EITHER.
...BUT I FELT THE MOST IN THE ZONE TODAY.
I GOTTA SAY, YOU SURE HAVE A WAY OF STUFFING PUNCHLINES INTO THE STORY.
I WAS IMPRESSED, AND I'M NOT TRYING TO FLATTER YOU.
IF THAT'S HOW YOU REALLY FEEL...


EVERYTHING AFTER THE ALIENS CAME IN WAS IMPROVISED!
DOES KUREKO-SAN HATE ME OR SOMETHING?!
Officer. I killed him. I won't run or hide
Please just take me to jail...
-> As it turns out, the police car is
actually a UFO! The alien
woman away into the nig
Huh?! Wait a sec!
* Improvise the rest. I'm
and going to bed.
...THEN PLEASE DO SOMETHING ABOUT THE SCRIPT BEFORE WE GO LIVE, MATO-SAN!

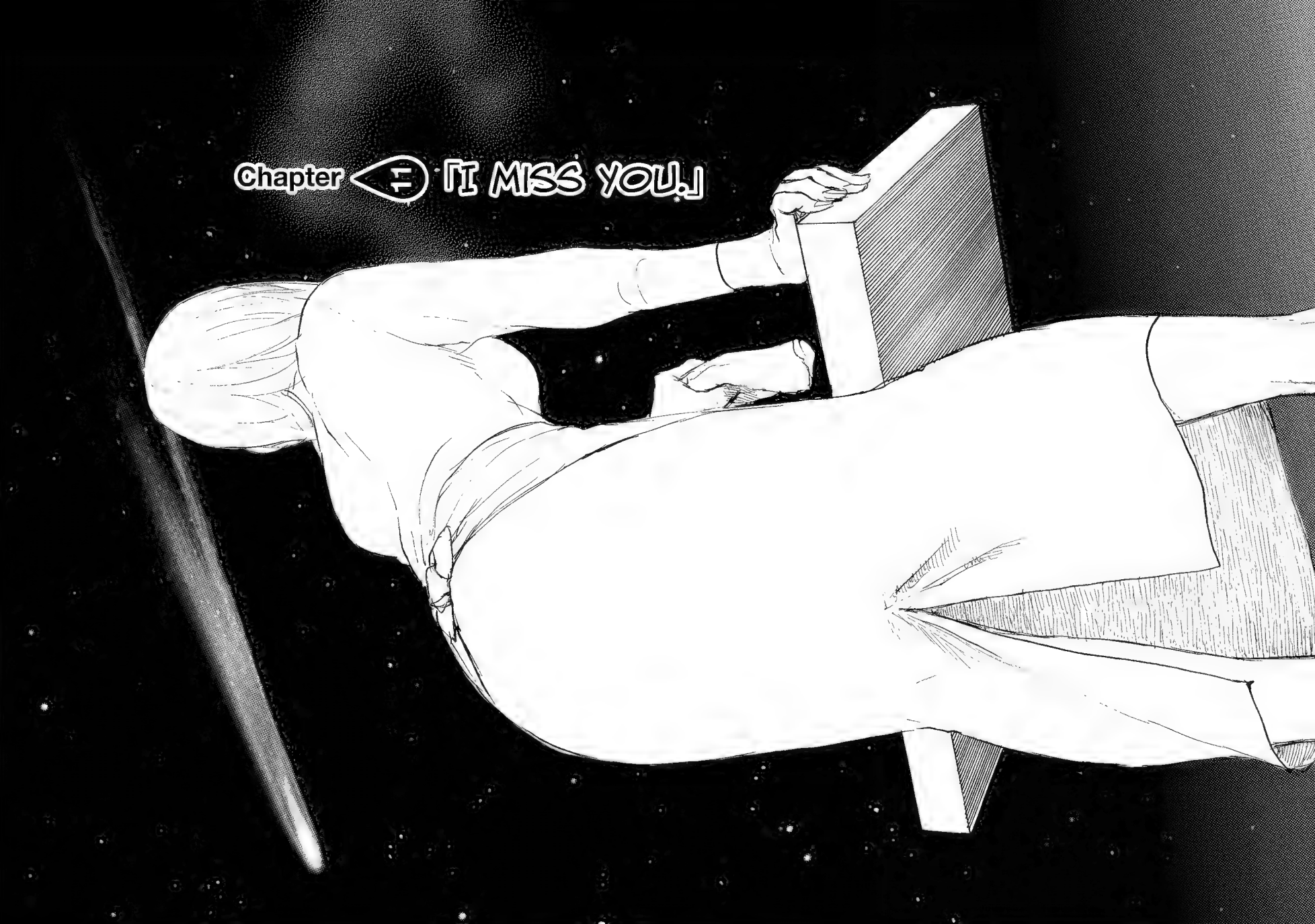

GET ON YOUR KNEES AND BEG FOR ORSON WELLES'S FORGIVENESS!
WHAT KIND OF HOMAGE DUMPS THE ENTIRE CLIMAX ON AN AMATEUR?
HE SAID IT WAS AN HOMAGE TO THE WAR OF THE WORLDS.
Ha- ha- ha...
AND WHY DID A UFO COME TO PICK ME UP INSTEAD OF A POLICE CAR?!

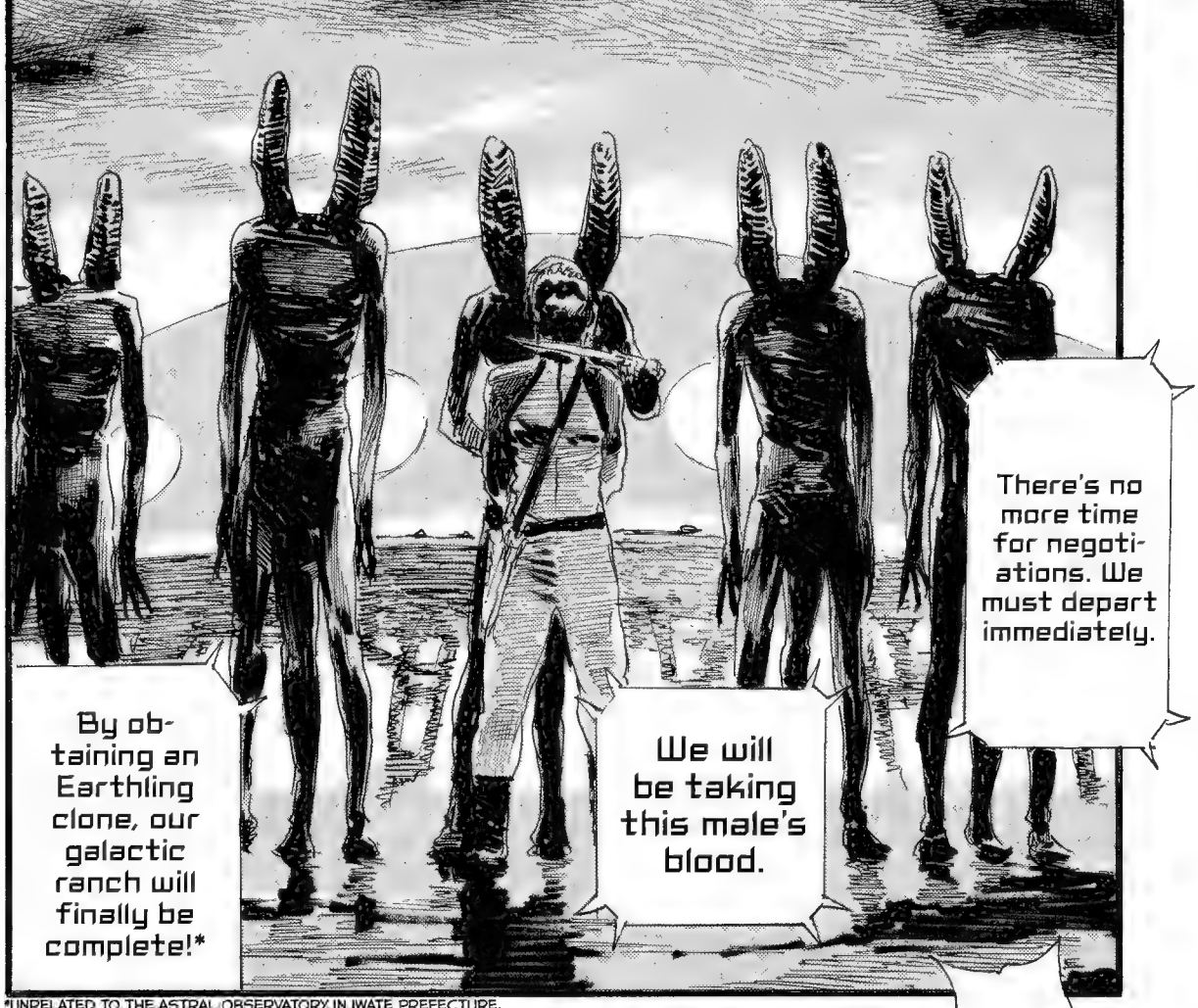
MRS
GLAD TO HEAR IT.
MMM!
THAT BEING SAID, I FEEL A LOT BETTER NOW.
I'M RELIEVED.
YOU LOOKED PRETTY DOWN WHEN YOU FIRST CAME.
UMM...
CAN I ASK YOU FOR ONE MORE THING BEFORE I LEAVE, MATO-SAN?
HM? WHAT'S UP?

CAN YOU REIMBURSE ME FOR TAXI I TOOK TO GET HERE?
Here's the receipt.
...SURE.
OH, AND...
THANKS A LOT FOR TONIGHT!
SURE THING.
THANKS FOR COMING.
OH! AND ...
PLEASE GIVE ME AND MIZUHO-CHAN A RIDE HOME!
Whatever. I planned to, anyway.
I THOUGHT YOU SAID ONE THING ...?

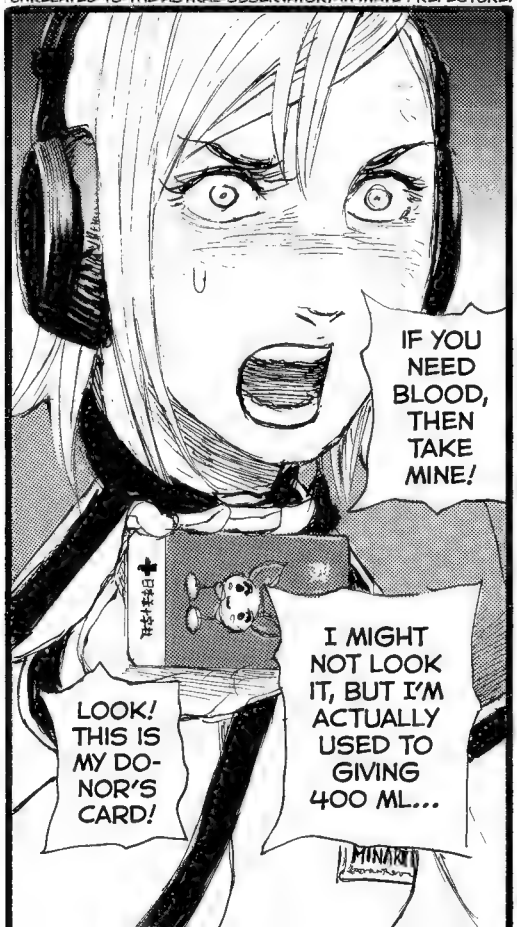
They're Tokachi potatoes!
Eat, Mitsuo!

wave
LISTEN
TO ME!


Chapter 五 「I MISS YOU.」



*UNRELATED TO THE ASTRAL OBSERVATORY IN IWATE PREFECTURE.



And you say so while holding a knife to someone's throat.
JUST DO IT! I LIVE EVERY DAY PREPARED TO DIE AT ANY TIME!
HUH...? NOT ONLY DO YOU KNOW YOUR STUFF, BUT YOU'RE ODDLY CONSIDERATE...
We scanned your card, but it appears it appears you've only waited thirteen weeks!
That won't do. The qualifications for a female to donate 400 ml requires one to wait at least sixteen weeks since their last donation.
ALL BLOOD
PLASMA
PLATELETS
We'll use the collection method that puts the least stress on the body.
This is what we use to collect blood on our planet.
AHH! IT'S SUPER CREEPY!
Very well. We accept your offer.
WHOA! WHAT IS THIS?!
MITSUO!
LIVE, AND...
JAXA
You're not going to die...
LIVE IN MY PLACE!

BEHH! HOOE!!
OH! YOU'RE UP.
Hngh!
...PRO-TECT THE PLANET ...

GYAGGRL
PWAH!
I HAD THE MOST SURREAL DREAM LAST NIGHT.
BAD BOY, HODO-KON!
I WAS CHANGING THE TURTLES' WATER SINCE IT'S MY DAY OFF.
AHH! I'M SO SORRY!
BLEH...
MY MOUTH TASTES LIKE GRASS...

LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT THE NET, MINARE-SAN.
WHY THE HELL WOULD I GIVE UP MY OWN BLOOD TO SAVE MITSUO'S LIFE?!
I'D BE THE FIRST TO SHOOT HIM THROUGH THE HEART!
AFTER LAST NIGHT'S SHOW ANYONE WOULD DREAM ABOUT ALIENS.
MMM. THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEAN.
No time specified
Last hour
Today
This week
This month
This year
Specify time
Geegle
radio broadcast trouble
Geegle Search
I'm feeling Lucky
tak tak tak tak
UGH... DO WE HAVE TO?
IT'S ONLY BEEN FIVE HOURS, AND I DOUBT ANYONE WOULD WRITE ABOUT IT SUNDAY MORNING.
HERE!

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About 82 results (0.17 seconds)

[Broadcast accident] Spooky Voice Heard Over Late Night Radio

www.yourtube.com/watch?v=DtesKG3upr7

2015/09/13 Uploaded by, Cannabis Floribunda

[Broadcast accident] Spooky voice heard over the radio on MRS' s 3 am music (?) block. As I listened...

[Broadcast accident? Frequency hijack?] Murder Play-by-play on the Radi

www.yourtube.com/watch?v=Mmo2Lup6TMa

PringleMaru @gurumaru

Freaky... (((；°Д°)))

PringleMaru @gurum

Wait...this isn't in the sched

After that, your mind goes blank... and you're only left with emptiness.

Heh-heh-heh... heh...ha-ha-ha...

Up nex

Broadcast accident] Spooky Voice Heard Over Late Night Radio

318

201 12

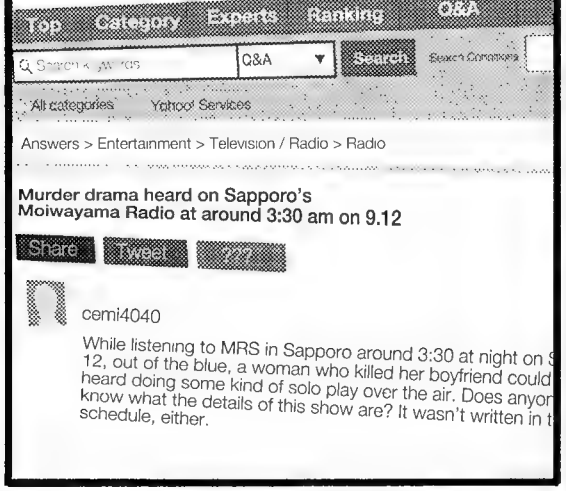
What the hell?

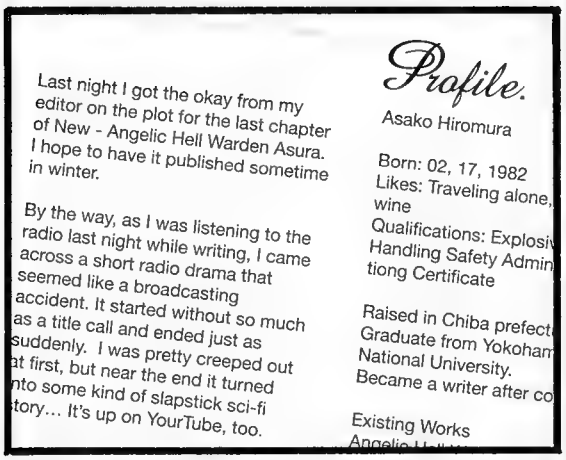
2015-09-13 03:38:47

Theme: Blog

I know it's a long shot to post at this hour, but...

If anyone sees this, can you tune into MRS right now?





This ain't cool...

585 : Anonymous@ON AIR: 2015/09/13 (SUN) 03:35:01 ID:rDbba4MWe
Quit screwing around at night.

586 : Anonymous@ON AIR: 2015/09/13 (SUN) 03:37:22 ID:TUihcfrom
Definitely a setup.

587 : Anonymous@ON AIR: 2015/09/13 (SUN) 03:38:05 ID:d86MLdVfV
Poor dog...

588 : Anonymous@ON AIR: 2015/09/13 (SUN) 03:38:36 ID:KORoSu91j
Why the hell are you guys still awake? lol
Go to bed!

Please don't, I'm begging you...

589 Anonymous@ON AIR: 2015/09/13 (SUN) 03:39:59 ID:Eal772FD3
I looked at MRS's homepage but this wasn't written in the time table.

590 Anonymous@ON AIR: 2015/09/13 (SUN) 03:41:12 ID:fABz63ByG
Too spooky for me to laugh at.

591 Anonymous@ON AIR: 2015/09/13 (SUN) 03:42:23 ID:XMq80haO1
>>588
Your ID, bro...

592 Anonymous@ON AIR: 2015/09/13 (SUN) 03:42:43 ID:rDbba4MWe
>>589
For real?

593 Anonymous@ON AIR: 2015/09/13 (SUN) 03:43:41 ID:ha8086dLL
How is this thread this long?
This has like three days' worth of posts.

594 Anonymous@ON AIR: 2015/09/13 (SUN) 03:44:01 ID:Eal772FD3
A legit radio jack, huh?

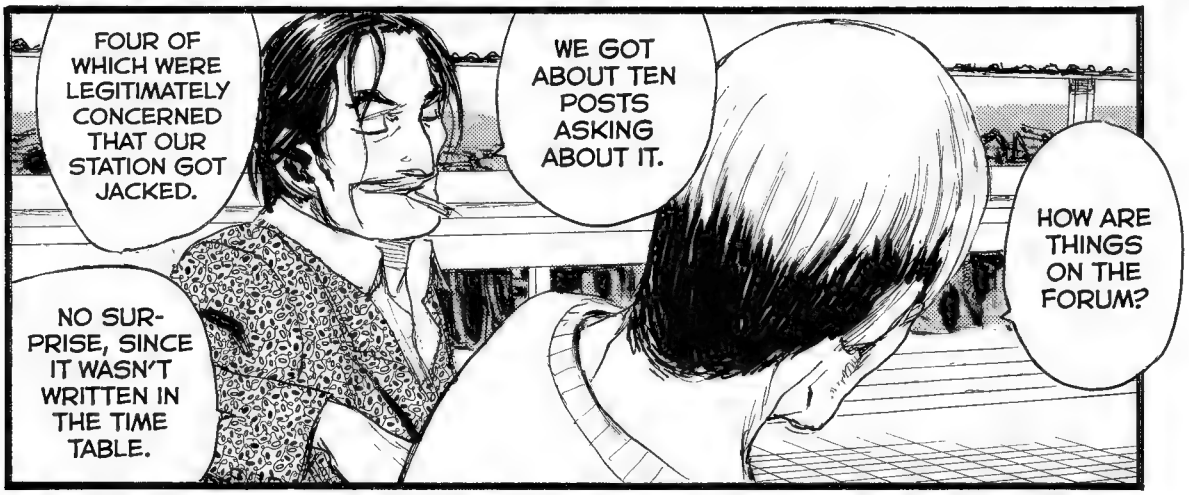
595 Anonymous@ON AIR: 2015/09/13 (SUN) 03:44:23 ID:Md4UMO85x
(´・ω・`) I have to pee.
Someone go with me.

596 Anonymous@ON AIR: 2015/09/13 (SUN) 03:46:01 ID:rDbba4MWe
Here come the cops ｷﾀ——(ﾟ∀ﾟ)——!!

wait lol

597 : Anonymous@ON AIR: 2015/09/13 (SUN) 03:46:48 ID:YDggaNO3c

I THOUGHT SO.
WELL, I'M THE ONE WHO UPLOADED THE AUDIO TO YOURTUBE, SPREAD THE LINKS, AND POSTED THE THREAD, THOUGH.
THEY'RE REALLY TAKING THE BAIT.


FOUR OF WHICH WERE LEGITIMATELY CONCERNED THAT OUR STATION GOT JACKED.
WE GOT ABOUT TEN POSTS ASKING ABOUT IT.
HOW ARE THINGS ON THE FORUM?
NO SURPRISE, SINCE IT WASN'T WRITTEN IN THE TIME TABLE.

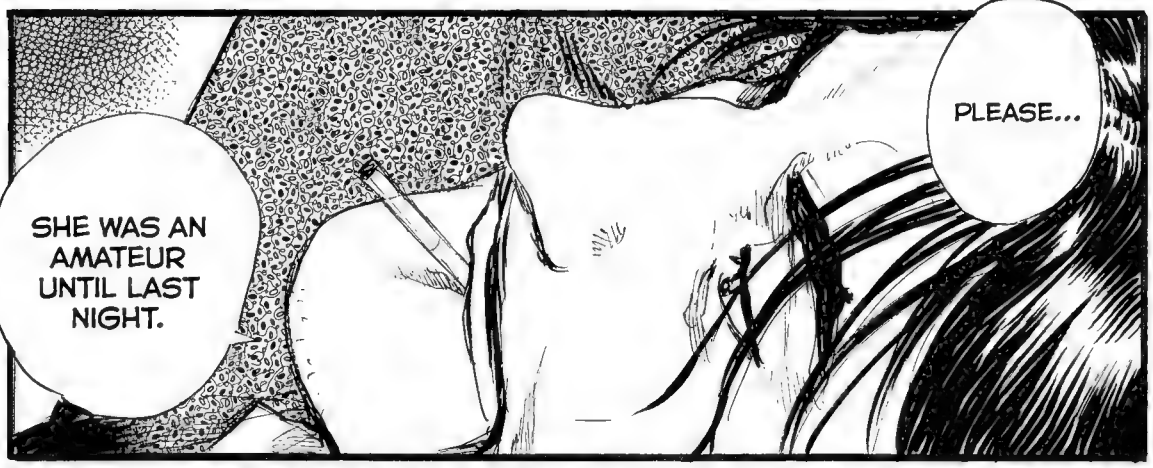
GIVE ME A BREAK.
...SHE ASKED, "DOES KUREKO-SAN HATE ME OR SOMETHING?"
I DON'T FEEL EITHER WAY ABOUT HER.
WHEN MINARE SAW THE SCRIPT ...
HEH-HEH-HEH...

SORRY, MY BAD. I'LL RESTORE YOUR REPUTATION LATER.
WHATEVER. I DON'T CARE IF SHE LIKES ME OR NOT.
YOU TWO LOOK LIKE YOU'RE HAVING FUN.
I JUST FOLLOWED YOUR ORDERS.
YOU WANTED A SCRIPT FULL OF HOLES THAT NEEDED TO BE FILLED ON THE SPOT.

THE FIRST AIRING OF MINARE KODA'S SHOW.
OR WAS SHE FIRED?
I DON'T RECALL.
SHE'S HOLDING ON TO HER JOB AT THE MOMENT, BUT SHE GOT KICKED OUT OF HER APARTMENT.
?
OH, THE CURRY SHOP GIRL...
WHAT'S THIS?
CHISHIRO-CHAN! GIVE THIS A LISTEN WHEN YOU HAVE A CHANCE.

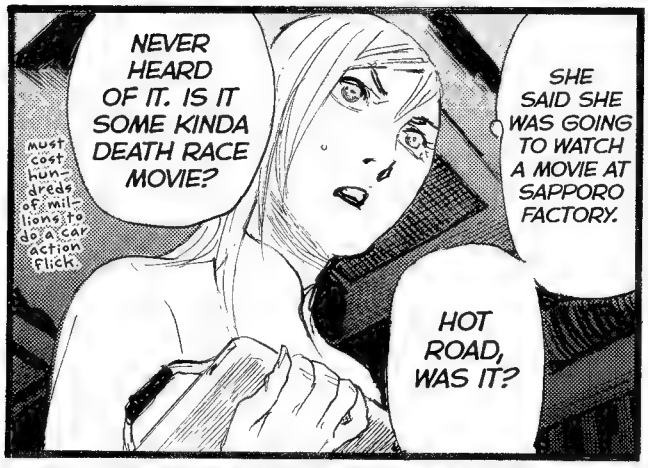
SHE'S STAYING WITH NANBA FOR THE TIME BEING.
OH, YEAH?
I'M SURPRISED YOU FOUND A SPONSOR, EVEN IF IT'S FOR C-TIME.*
WAS THIS YESTERDAY? WHAT TIME?
3:30 IN THE MORNING.
*THE CHEAPEST TIME SLOT TO HOST RADIO COMMERCIALS IN. LATE NIGHT TO EARLY MORNING.
HUH... IS THAT RIGHT?
ACTU-ALLY,
WE'RE RUNNING WITHOUT A SPONSOR THIS TIME.

MATO-SAN.
wave, Listen to me. #1
YOU'RE NOT THINKING OF PUTTING HER ON *VALENTINE RADIO*, ARE YOU?


PLEASE...
SHE WAS AN AMATEUR UNTIL LAST NIGHT.

wave, Listen to me. #1
TRUE.

YOUR LIFE DOESN'T COMPLETELY CHANGE JUST FROM TALKING ON THE RADIO FOR TWENTY MINUTES.

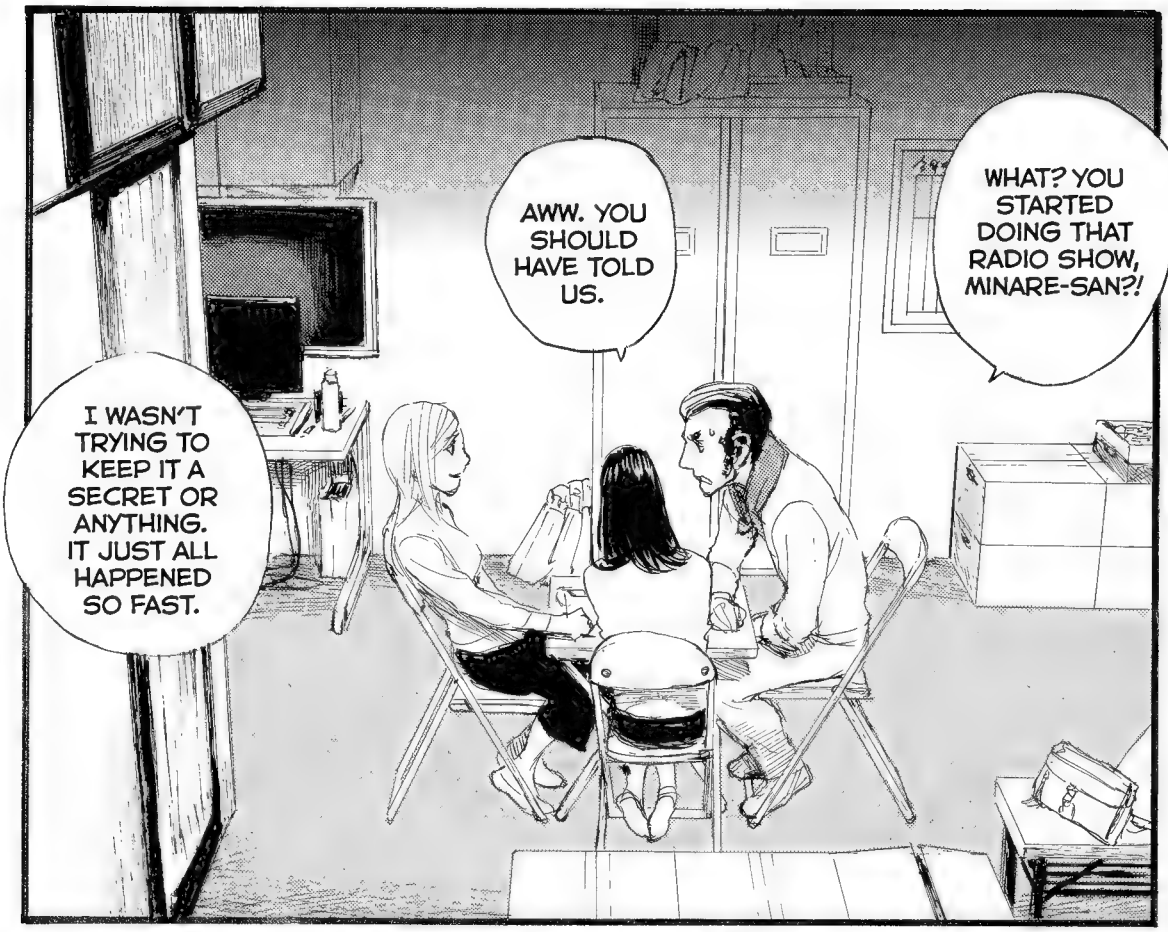

NEVER HEARD OF IT. IS IT SOME KINDA DEATH RACE MOVIE?
must cost hundreds of millions to do a car action flick.
SHE SAID SHE WAS GOING TO WATCH A MOVIE AT SAPPORO FACTORY.
HOT ROAD, WAS IT?

I WAS HOPING TO KICK BACK AND RELAX WITH MIZUHO TODAY AT LEAST...
GRAHH!
...BUT OUR DAYS OFF DON'T LINE UP.

CAN I START YOU GUYS OFF WITH SOME DRINKS?
I'M BEAT...
DAMN! DOING RADIO UNTIL FOUR IN THE MORNING THEN WAITING TABLES FROM TEN IS ROUGH.
OH! SEE? THIS IS THE VOICE.

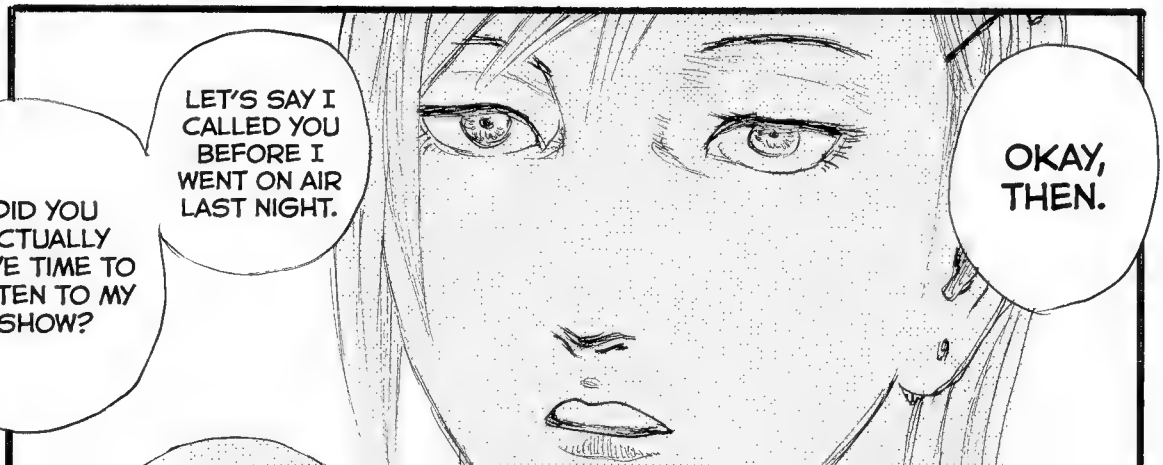
PARDON?
YOU DIDN'T HAPPEN TO DO A RADIO DRAMA LAST NIGHT, DID YOU?
WE HAD THE RADIO ON AND ALL OF A SUDDEN THE MUSIC CUTS OUT...
...AND WE HEAR A WOMAN'S VOICE SAY, "I JUST KILLED SOMEONE," OR SOMETHIN' LIKE THAT.
IT WASN'T ON THE SCHEDULE ANYWHERE, SO WE WERE FLIPPING OUR SHIT.
ME AND THE BOYS HERE ...
WE WERE UP PLAYING MAHJONG LAST NIGHT. I THINK IT WAS AROUND THREE IN THE MORNING?

Eh-he-he...
ACTU-ALLY...
FOR REAL?!
THAT'S AWESOME! ARE YOU GONNA DO THAT EVERY WEEK?
SHUT UP, DUDE!
HE HAS A CRUSH ON YOU, ACTUALLY!
BUT THEN MY GUY HERE SAYS, "SHE SOUNDS LIKE THE WAITRESS AT THE CURRY PLACE I GO TO."
...BUT THERE'S A SURPRISING AMOUNT OF PEOPLE ...
...WHO STILL LISTEN TO THE RADIO THESE DAYS, HUH?
Takarada-san would have blown up at me if he heard that.
Y'KNOW,
I NEVER REALIZED SINCE I DIDN'T HAVE ANY INTEREST UNTIL NOW...


WHAT? YOU STARTED DOING THAT RADIO SHOW, MINARE-SAN?!
AWW. YOU SHOULD HAVE TOLD US.
I WASN'T TRYING TO KEEP IT A SECRET OR ANYTHING. IT JUST ALL HAPPENED SO FAST.

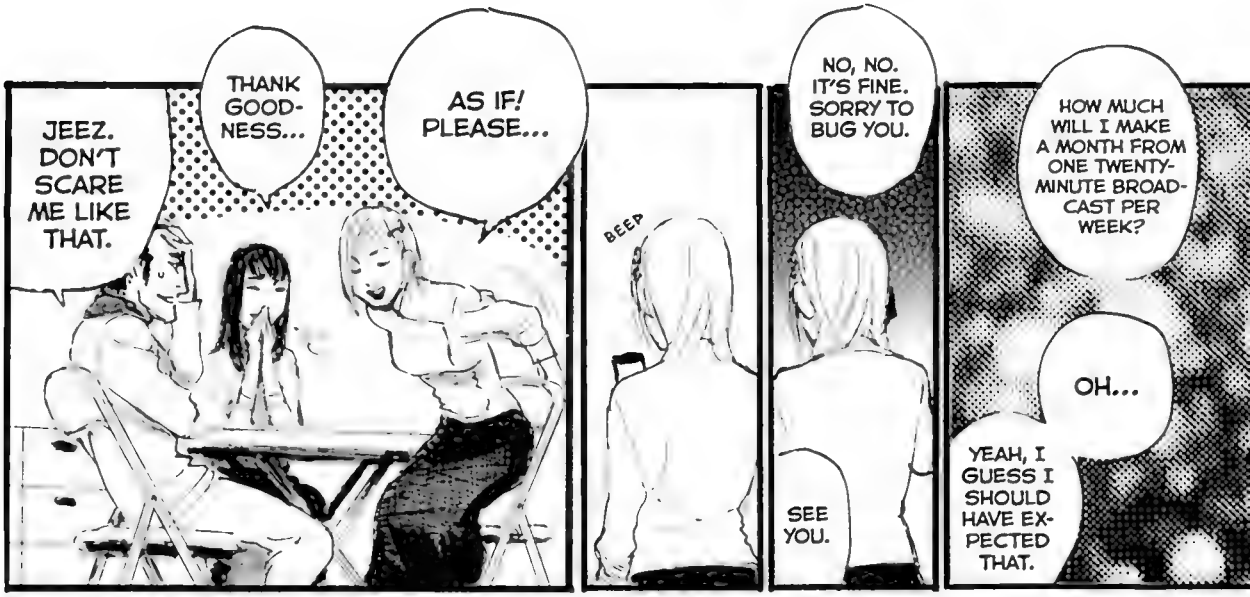
HMM...
SLURP

Bufferin3
I STILL WANTED TO LISTEN IF YOU ACTUAL-LY WENT THROUGH WITH IT!
I DID, BUT...
DIDN'T YOU SAY RADIO WAS A CRAP SHOOT?
AND YOU, BUFF-ERIN.

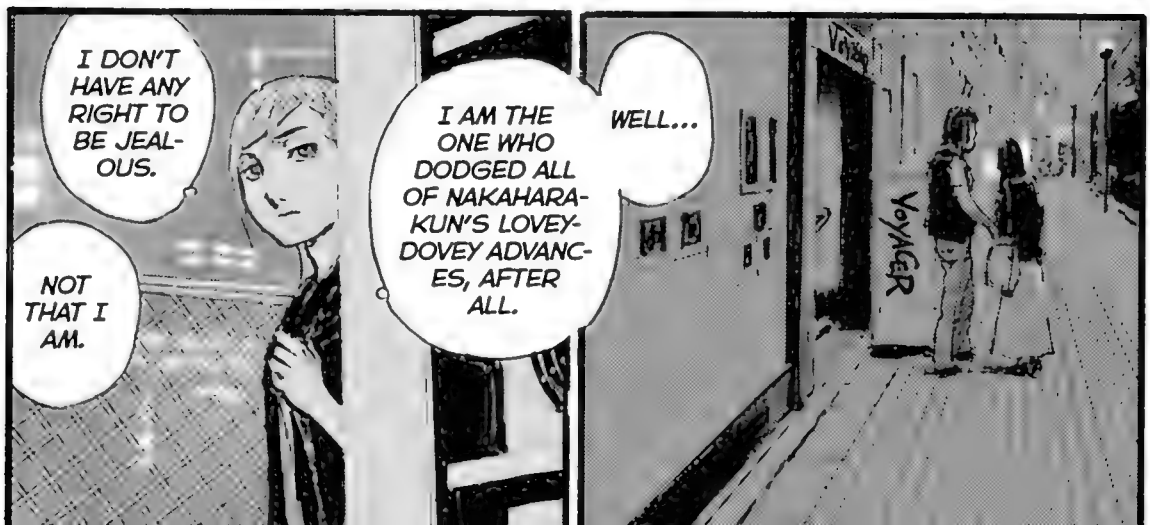

DID YOU ACTUALLY HAVE TIME TO LISTEN TO MY SHOW?
LET'S SAY I CALLED YOU BEFORE I WENT ON AIR LAST NIGHT.
OKAY, THEN.

ANYWAY.
WHAT I'M TRYING TO SAY IS...
HUH?! WH-WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?
...!
Guil...ty there.
COULD THEY BE ANY MORE OBVIOUS?
...AND DEVOTE MYSELF TO THE RADIO!
I'M GOING TO GIVE UP CURRY...

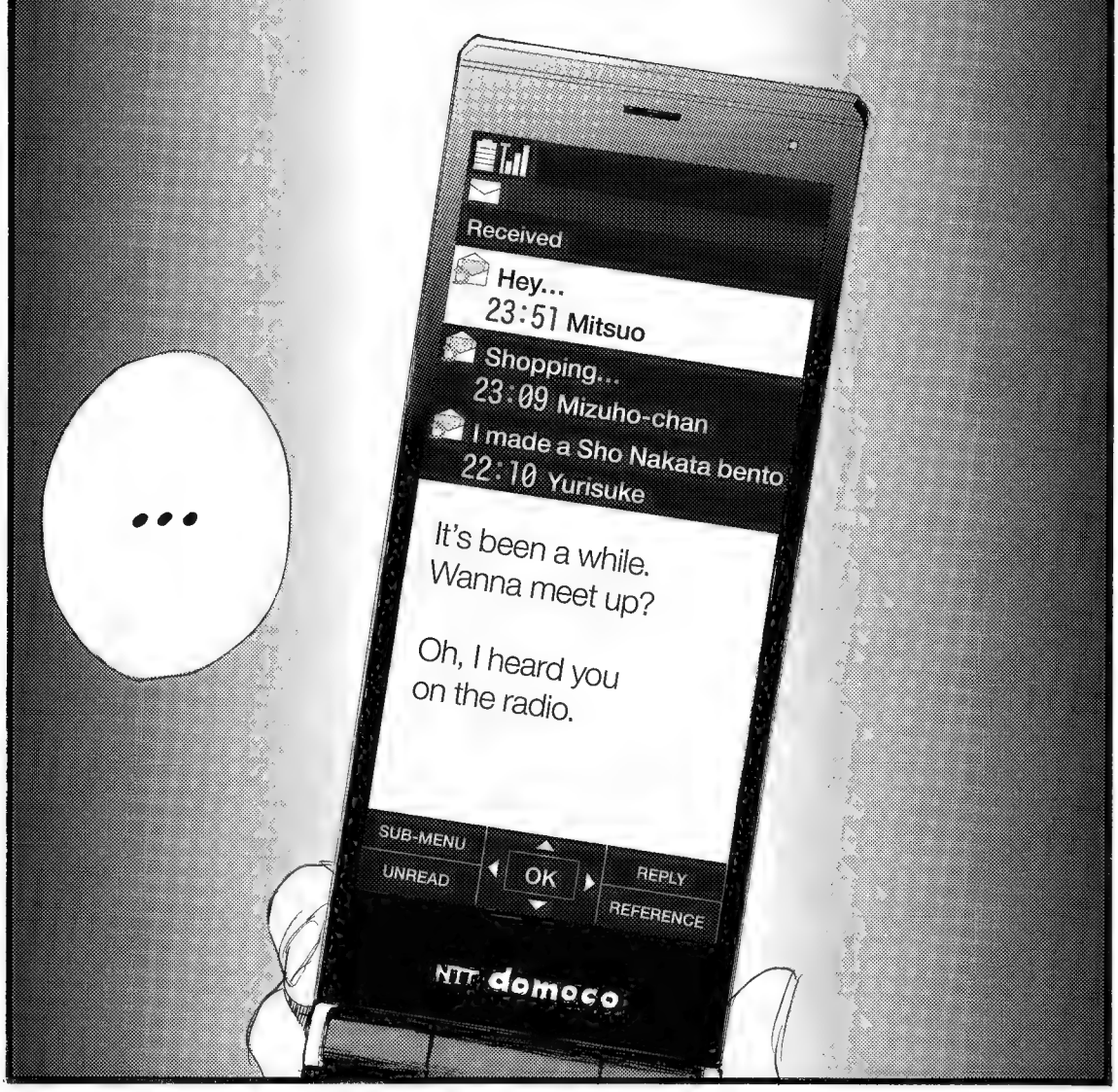
I DON'T CARE IF MY LUCK WITH MEN GOES DOWN THE TOILET!
BUT I'M GOING TO STRIVE TO BE THE NUMBER ONE DJ IN ALL OF HOKKAIDO.
I MIGHT CHANGE MY TONE TOMOR-ROW,
BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP
SO...
...
DOES THAT MEAN YOU'RE GO-ING TO QUIT VOYAGER?
...PUTTING ASIDE WHETHER OR NOT THE OWNER FIRES YOU WHEN HE COMES BACK.
Luck with men?
MINARE-SAN...
HELLO, MATO-SAN?
GOT A SEC?
THERE'S SOMETHING I FORGOT TO ASK.


JEEZ. DON'T SCARE ME LIKE THAT.
THANK GOOD-NESS...
AS IF! PLEASE...
BEEP
NO, NO. IT'S FINE. SORRY TO BUG YOU.
SEE YOU.
HOW MUCH WILL I MAKE A MONTH FROM ONE TWENTY-MINUTE BROAD-CAST PER WEEK?
OH...
YEAH, I GUESS I SHOULD HAVE EX-PECTED THAT.

VOYAGER

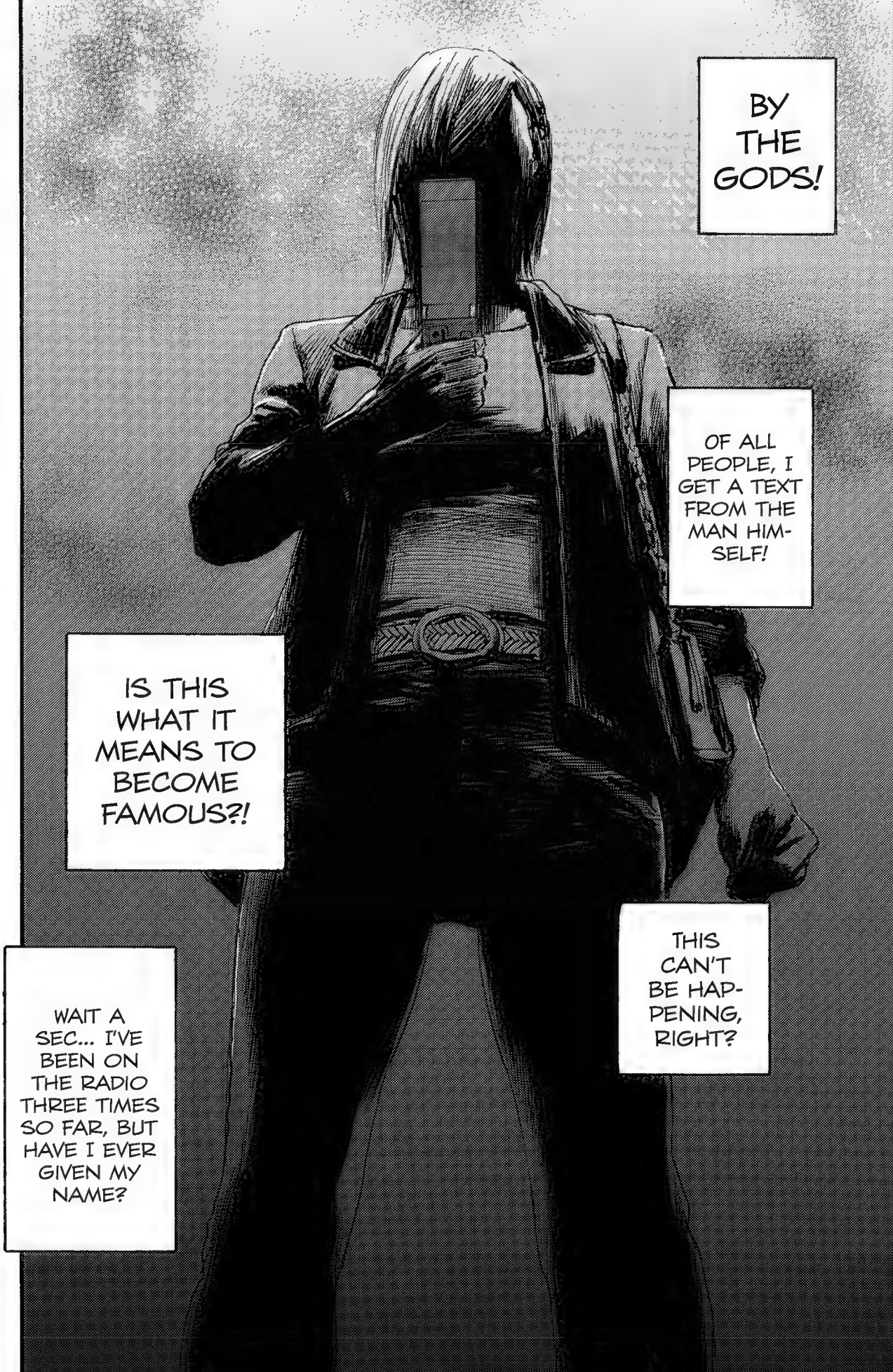

I DON'T HAVE ANY RIGHT TO BE JEAL-OUS.
NOT THAT I AM.
I AM THE ONE WHO DODGED ALL OF NAKAHARA-KUN'S LOVEY-DOVEY ADVANC-ES, AFTER ALL.
WELL...
VOYAGER

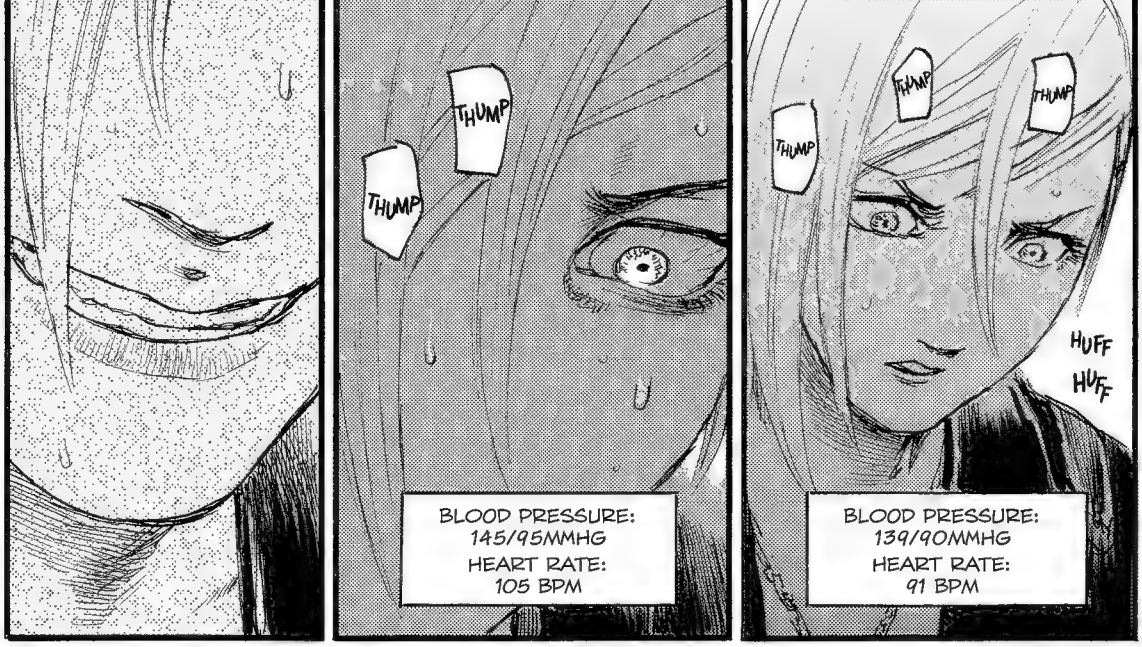
LOOK, MINARE.
RIGHT NOW, THERE ARE AS MANY PEOPLE AS THERE ARE STARS IN THE SKY WAITING TO HEAR YOUR VOICE.
*HE NEVER SAID THAT.
WHAT DO I CARE IF HE ONLY SEES ME AS A COWORKER FROM NOW ON?
JUST REMEMBER WHAT MATO-SAN SAID.
BRR RR
BRR RR
OOP! SPEAK OF THE DEVIL.
WITH THIS TIMING, IT HAS TO BE OLD MAN MATO.

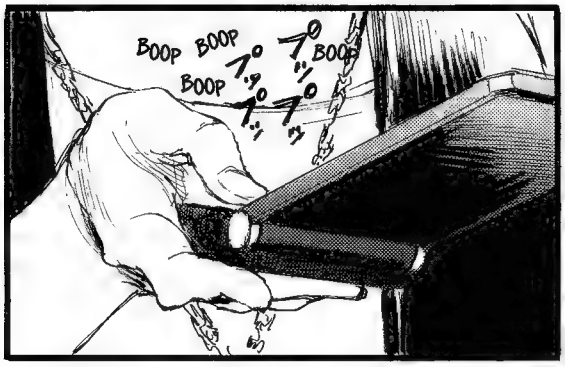

...
Received
Hey...
23:51 Mitsuo
Shopping...
23:09 Mizuho-chan
I made a Sho Nakata bento
22:10 Yurisuke
It's been a while.
Wanna meet up?
Oh, I heard you
on the radio.
SUB-MENU
UNREAD
OK
REPLY
REFERENCE
NTT domoco

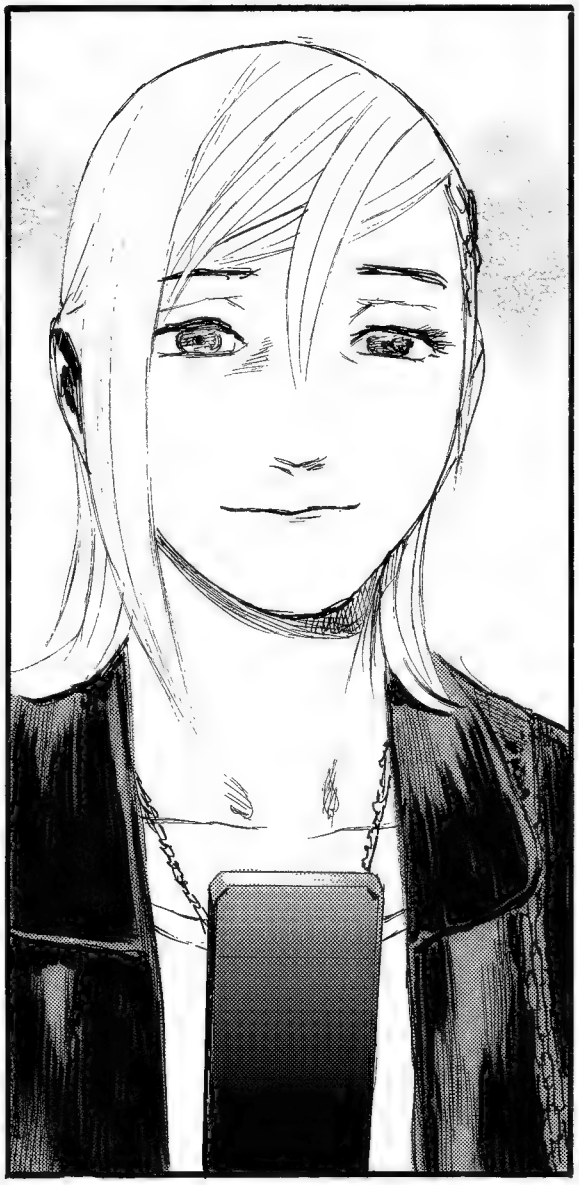
I WILL SHOOT HIM DEAD.

Chapter 12 「I WON'T LET YOU GO.」


BY THE GODS!
OF ALL PEOPLE, I GET A TEXT FROM THE MAN HIM-SELF!
IS THIS WHAT IT MEANS TO BECOME FAMOUS?!
THIS CAN'T BE HAP-PENING, RIGHT?
WAIT A SEC... I'VE BEEN ON THE RADIO THREE TIMES SO FAR, BUT HAVE I EVER GIVEN MY NAME?

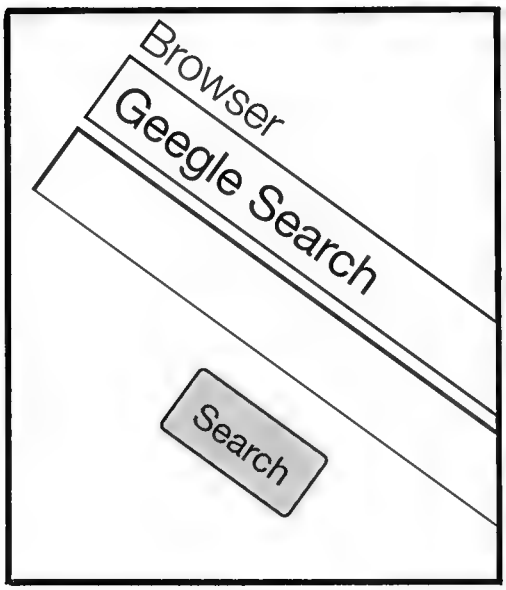

THUMP
THUMP
BLOOD PRESSURE:
145/95MMHG
HEART RATE:
105 BPM
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
HUFF
HUFF
BLOOD PRESSURE:
139/90MMHG
HEART RATE:
91 BPM


BOOP
BOOP
BOOP



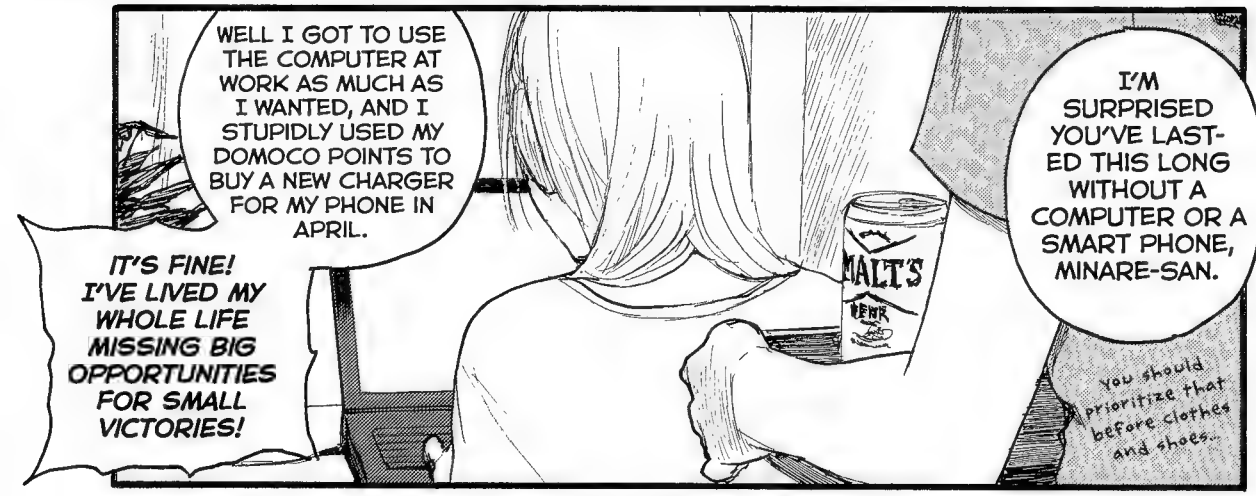
SEND

AUTO GPS
23:53 PM
漢
残
9884
Ugh, seriously?!
That's super embarrassing.
I don't work Wednesdays,
so I'm good all day then.
How have you been btw?
SUB-MENU
OK
REPLY
UNREAD
REFERENCE
NTT docomo

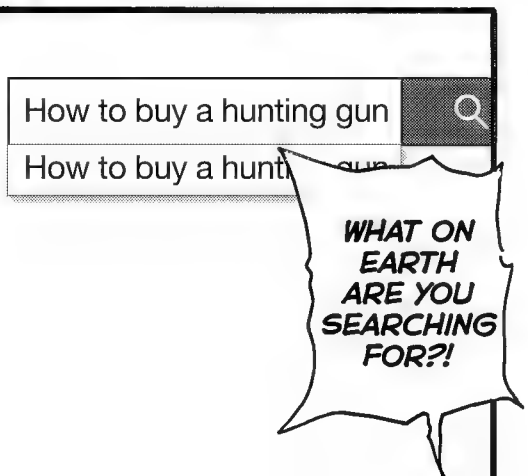

Browser
Geegle Search
Search

I'LL MAKE HIM SQUEAL.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "THIS PAGE CANNOT BE DISPLAYED ON YOUR BROWSER"?!
Stupid phone!
LET ME USE YOUR COMPUT-ER!
WAHHH! HONEY!
Honey?


WELL I GOT TO USE THE COMPUTER AT WORK AS MUCH AS I WANTED, AND I STUPIDLY USED MY DOMOCO POINTS TO BUY A NEW CHARGER FOR MY PHONE IN APRIL.
IT'S FINE! I'VE LIVED MY WHOLE LIFE MISSING BIG OPPORTUNITIES FOR SMALL VICTORIES!
I'M SURPRISED YOU'VE LAST-ED THIS LONG WITHOUT A COMPUTER OR A SMART PHONE, MINARE-SAN.
You should prioritize that before clothes and shoes..

WHAT?! YOU MEAN THAT MITSUO-SAN?!
ACTUALLY ...MUMBLE MUMBLE ...GRUM-BLE...


How to buy a hunting gun
How to buy a hunt
WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU SEARCHING FOR?!

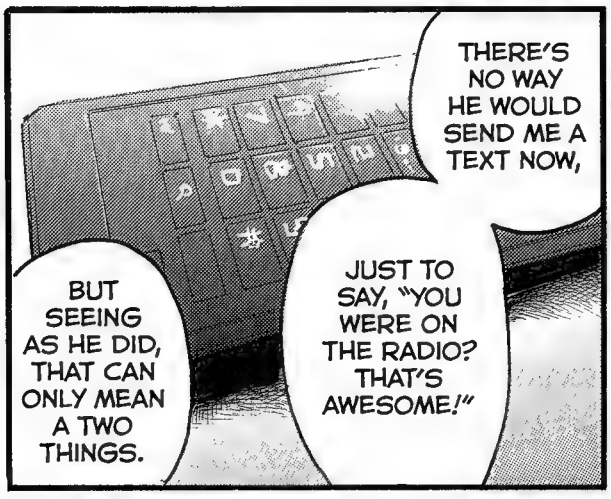
THAT'S GREAT, MINARE-SAN!
REALLY!
Hmm? What happened?
THIS MEANS YOU'RE GETTING FAMOUS!
BUT I NEVER SAID MY NAME ON THE AIR.
HUH? THEN HE KNEW IT WAS YOU JUST FROM YOUR VOICE?
THAT'S EXES FOR YOU.
OH, GOSH...
I'M KIND OF JEAL-OUS.
YOU HAVE TO ADMIT, IT MAKES YOU A LITTLE HAPPY, HUH, MINARE-SAN?
THERE WE GO! ONE SHOP ON THE NORTH SIDE, TWO ON THE EAST SIDE!
WHAAAT? THERE'S A SHOP THAT SELLS REAL GUNS NEAR AN ELEMENTARY SCHOOL? NO WAY!
MI-NA-RE-SAN!

MIZUHO-CHAN...

THIS ISN'T THE ROMANTIC SITUATION YOU THINK IT IS.

THIS IS THE GUY WHO AFTER TAKING 500,000 YEN FROM ME...

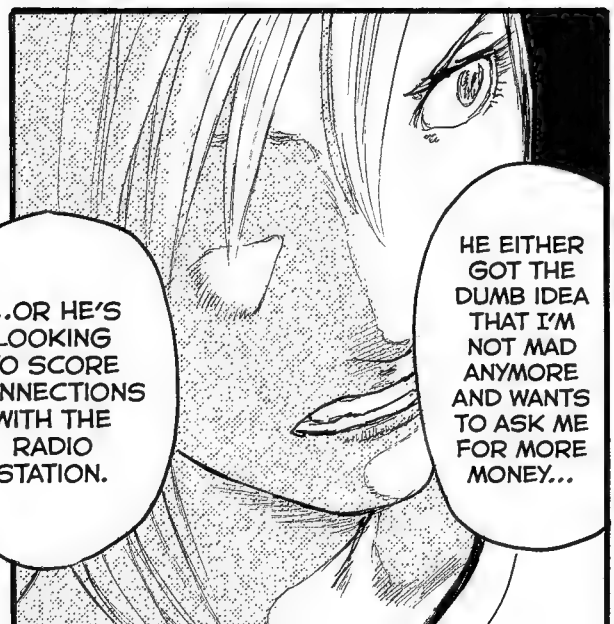
...STOPPED ANSWERING MY CALLS AND FELL OFF THE FACE OF THE EARTH.



THERE'S NO WAY HE WOULD SEND ME A TEXT NOW,

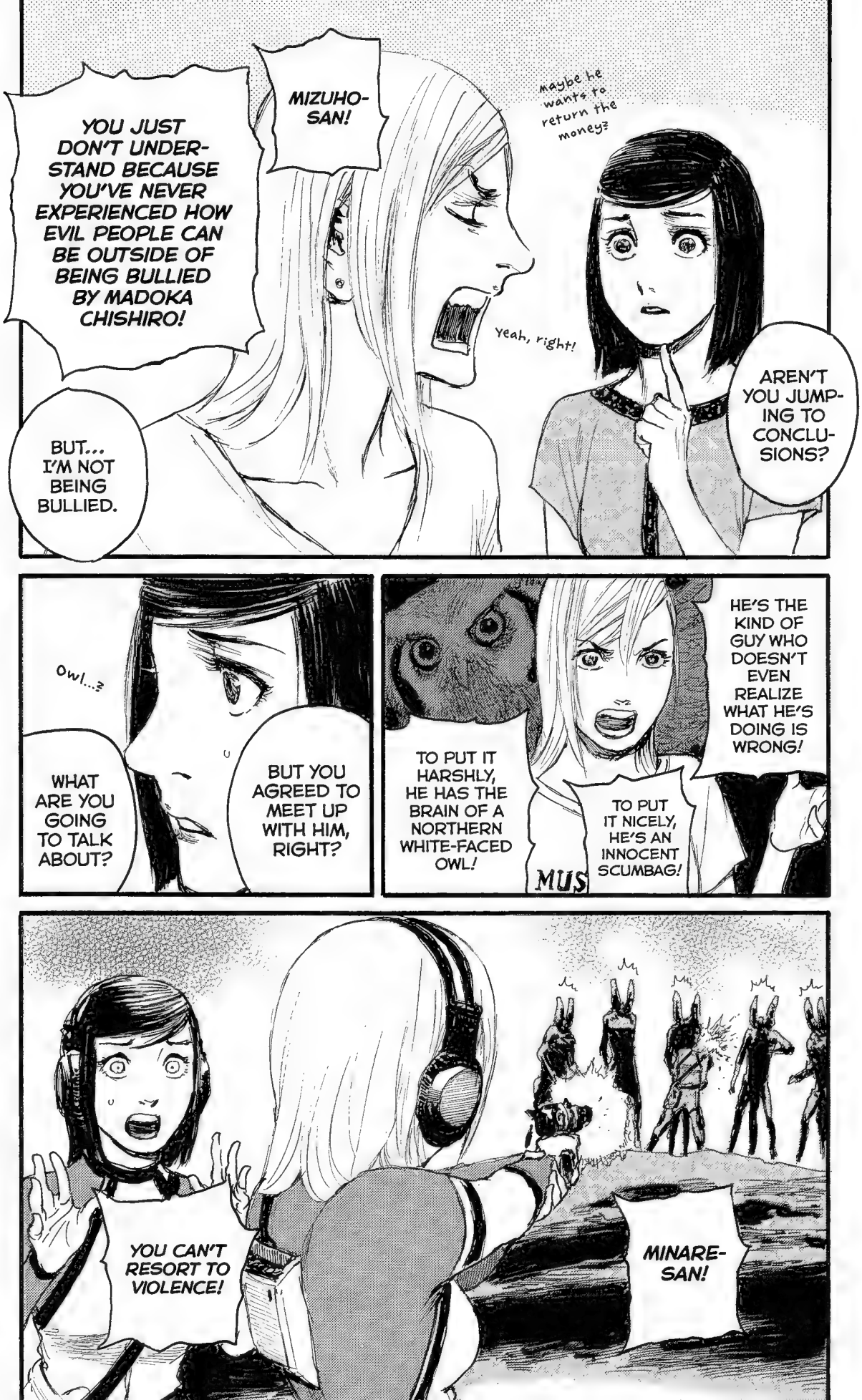
JUST TO SAY, "YOU WERE ON THE RADIO? THAT'S AWESOME!"

BUT SEEING AS HE DID, THAT CAN ONLY MEAN A TWO THINGS.



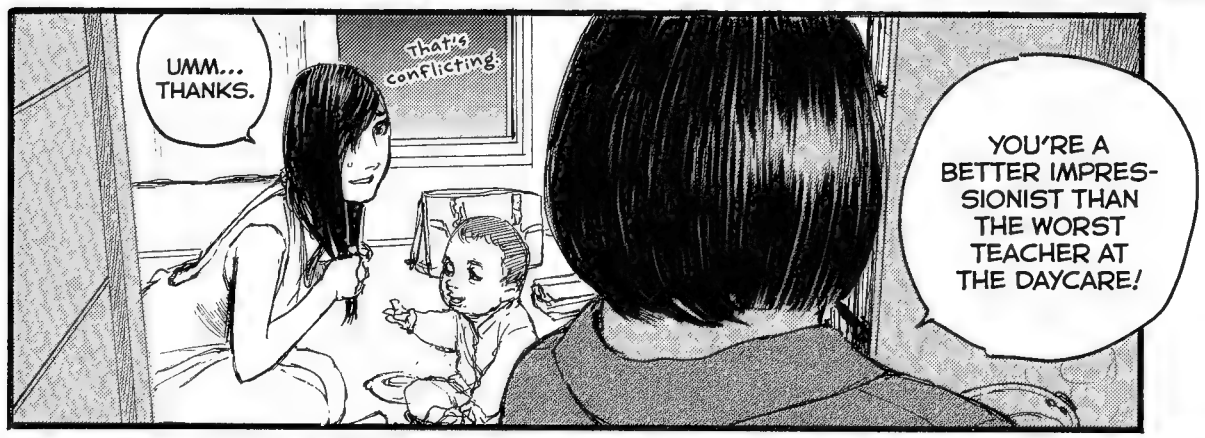
HE EITHER GOT THE DUMB IDEA THAT I'M NOT MAD ANYMORE AND WANTS TO ASK ME FOR MORE MONEY...

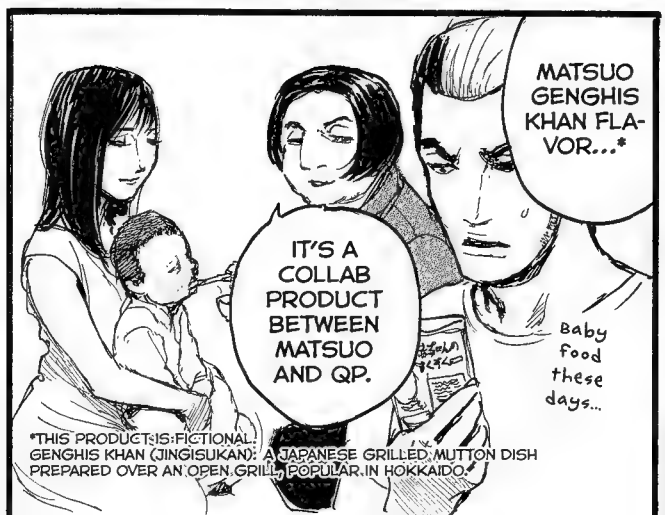
...OR HE'S LOOKING TO SCORE CONNECTIONS WITH THE RADIO STATION.


MIZUHO-SAN!
YOU JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND BECAUSE YOU'VE NEVER EXPERIENCED HOW EVIL PEOPLE CAN BE OUTSIDE OF BEING BULLIED BY MADOKA CHISHIRO!
BUT... I'M NOT BEING BULLIED.
maybe he wants to return the money?
Yeah, right!
AREN'T YOU JUMPING TO CONCLUSIONS?
Owl...?
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO TALK ABOUT?
BUT YOU AGREED TO MEET UP WITH HIM, RIGHT?
TO PUT IT HARSHLY, HE HAS THE BRAIN OF A NORTHERN WHITE-FACED OWL!
TO PUT IT NICELY, HE'S AN INNOCENT SCUMBAG!
HE'S THE KIND OF GUY WHO DOESN'T EVEN REALIZE WHAT HE'S DOING IS WRONG!
YOU CAN'T RESORT TO VIOLENCE!
MINARE-SAN!

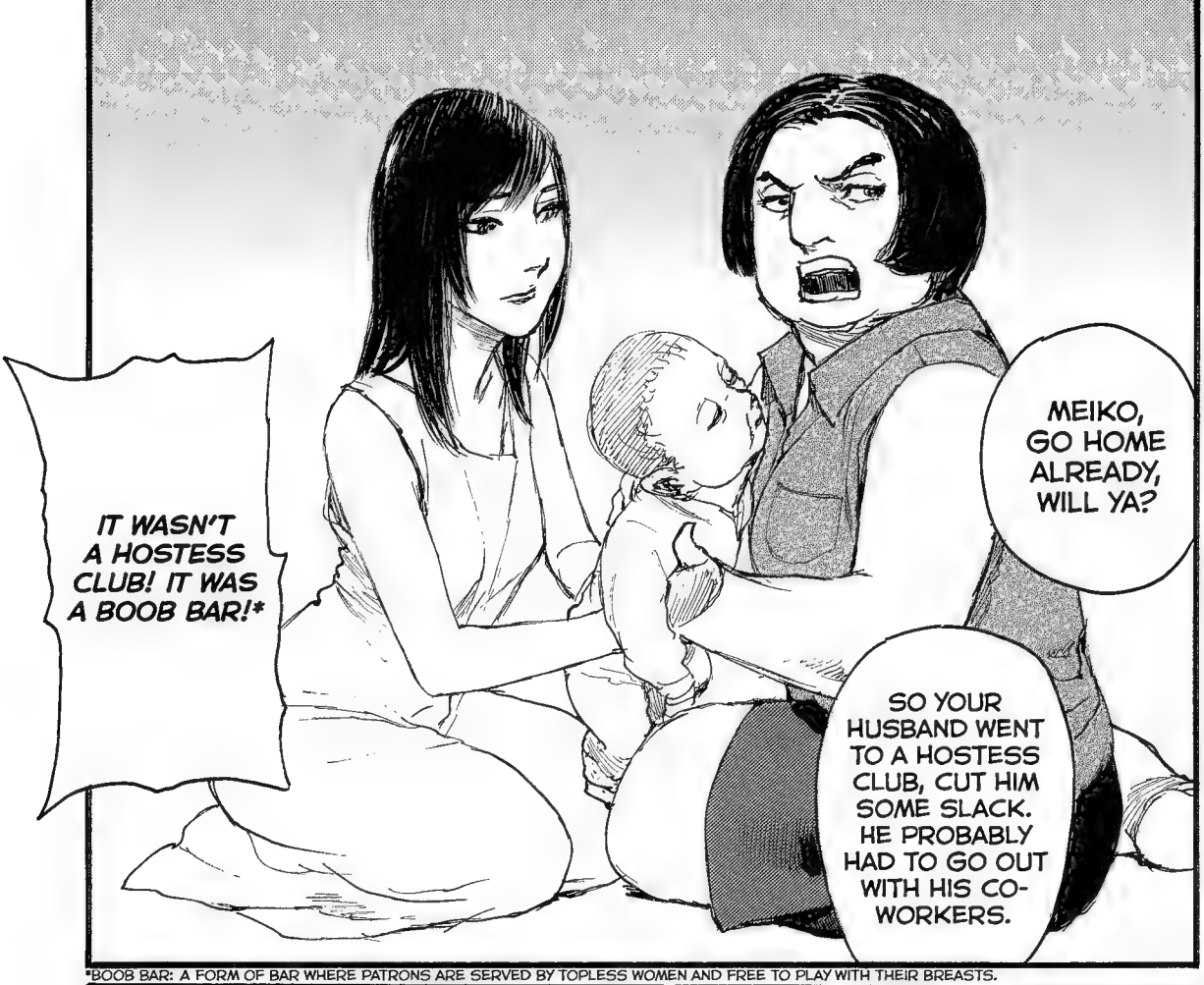
HE'LL SENSE MY MALICE.
I GET THE FEELING I'LL TIP MITSUO OFF IF I POST-PONE IT UNTIL NOVEMBER.
THE BEGINNERS COURSE I NEED TO TAKE TO GET MY OWNER'S PER-MIT IS ALREADY OVER FOR SEPTEMBER.
...
I'M NOT GOING TO SHOOT THE GUY.
OH, PLEASE, MIZUHO-CHAN.
I wasn't that worried you would.
I know.
RIGHT...
...I'M GOING TO MURDER HIM SOCIALLY INSTEAD!
SO...
?
I'VE NEVER FELT SO GLAD I GOT INTO THE RADIO BUSI-NESS UNTIL NOW.
JUST YOU WATCH, MITSUO.

NOT BAD, TACHIBANA-SAN!
LOOK, I'M A GIRAFFE! RAAAWR!
Gya-ha!
I DON'T SEE THE RESEM-BLANCE ...
LOOK! IT'S MRS. GIRAFFE!
RAAAWR!

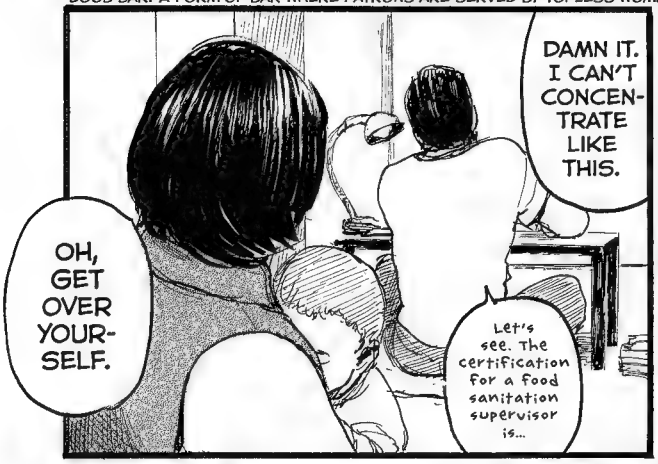

UMM... THANKS.
That's conflicting.
YOU'RE A BETTER IMPRES-SIONIST THAN THE WORST TEACHER AT THE DAYCARE!

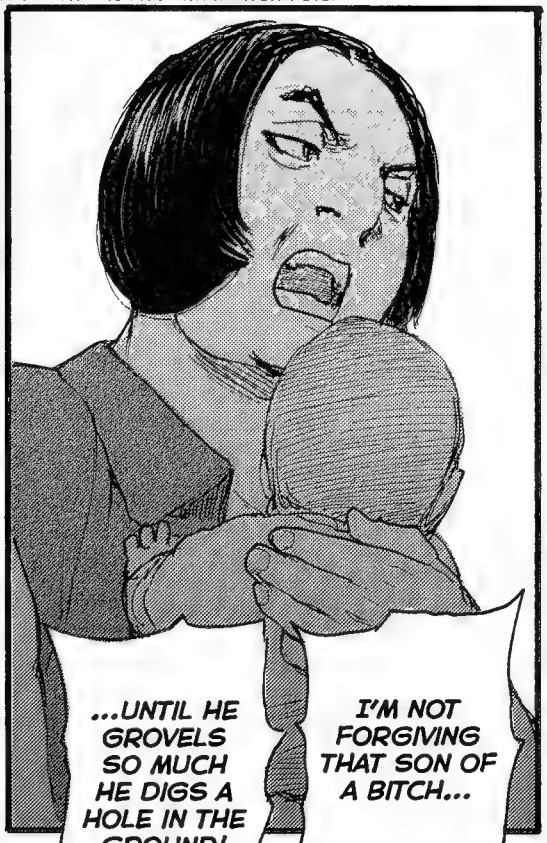

MATSUO GENGHIS KHAN FLA-VOR...*
IT'S A COLLAB PRODUCT BETWEEN MATSUO AND QP.
Baby food these days...
*THIS PRODUCT IS FICTIONAL. GENGHIS KHAN (JINGISUKAN): A JAPANESE GRILLED MUTTON DISH PREPARED OVER AN OPEN GRILL, POPULAR IN HOKKAIDO.

DINNER TIME.
AFTER YOU EAT THIS, IT'S TIME FOR BED, MISTER.



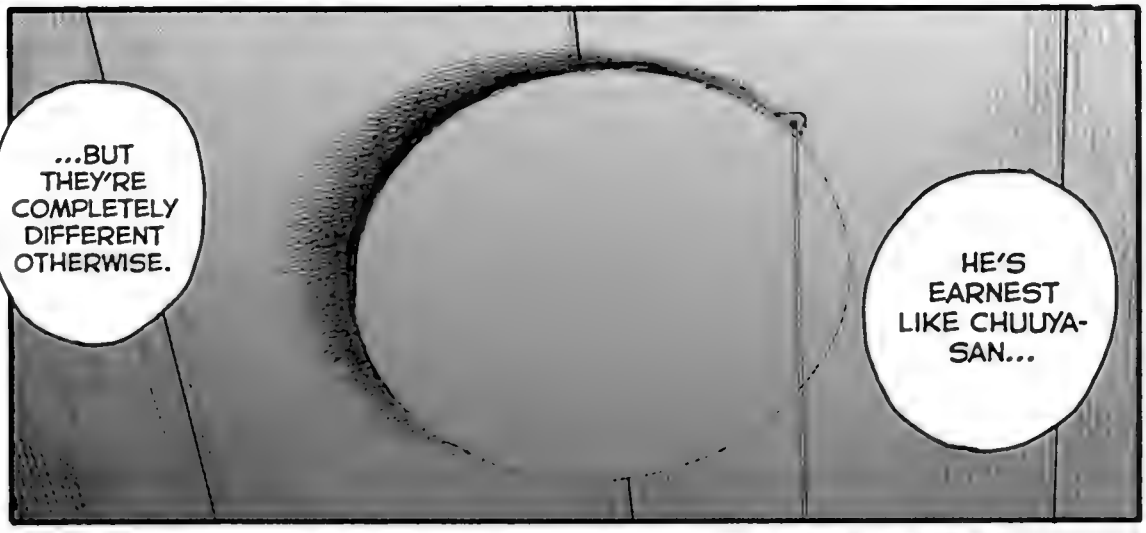
*BOOB BAR: A FORM OF BAR WHERE PATRONS ARE SERVED BY TOPLESS WOMEN AND FREE TO PLAY WITH THEIR BREASTS.





SORRY ABOUT THIS.
HUH?
...CHUUYA WOULD PROBABLY MAKE YOU GO HOME, TOO.
THIS IS JUST SISTER'S INTU-ITION...
...BUT I THOUGHT THAT IF I WENT HOME TO MY HUS-BAND...
YOU WERE HOPING YOU TWO WOULD GET SOME ALONE TIME, RIGHT?
WHAT?! TH-THAT'S NOT...
THAT'S THE KIND OF MAN HE IS.
YOU'RE PROBABLY RIGHT.

OH, STOP.
GOT ANY SIBLINGS OF YOUR OWN?
ONE OLDER BROTH-ER.
YOUR BROTHER IS AN EARNEST, KIND, AND WONDERFUL MAN.

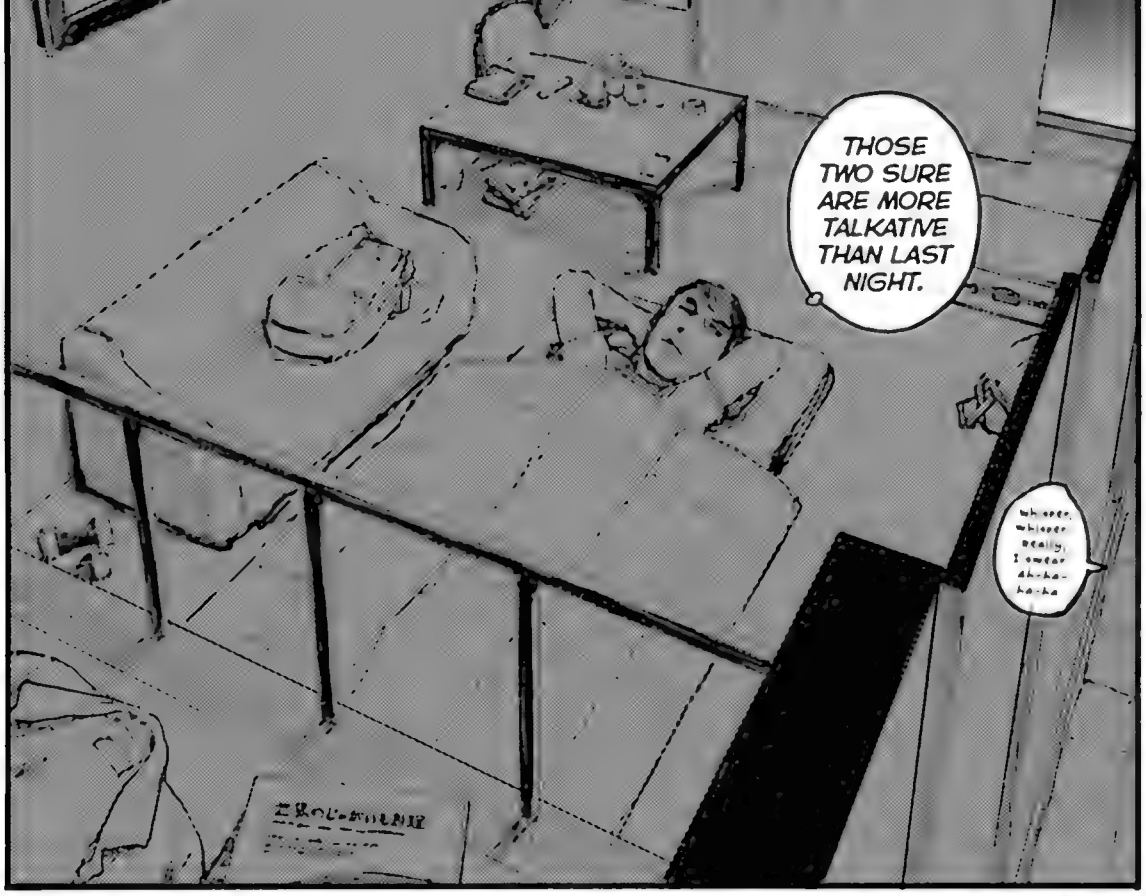

...BUT THEY'RE COMPLETELY DIFFERENT OTHERWISE.
HE'S EARNEST LIKE CHUUYA-SAN...

SURE, IF YOU'LL LISTEN.
HOW ABOUT TO-NIGHT?
YOU WOULDN'T TELL ME ANYTHING LAST NIGHT.

AFTER THAT, EVERYTHING CHANGED.
OUR PARENTS DIED IN A MOUNTAIN ACCIDENT SIX YEARS AGO.
MY BROTHER WAS ALWAYS A BIT OVERPROTECTIVE, BUT NOT EVEN FIVE DAYS AFTER THE ACCIDENT...
...OUT OF THE BLUE HE TOLD ME THAT OUR PARENTS VISITED HIM IN A DREAM, TELLING HIM TO DO ANYTHING TO PROTECT ME.
EVER SINCE, I'VE LIVED LIKE KASPAR HAUSER UNDER MY BROTHER'S CLOSE WATCH.
HE FORBADE ME FROM GOING TO SCHOOL OR HAVING FRIENDS, AND KEPT ME LOCKED UP IN MY ROOM AT HOME. HE WOULDN'T EVEN LET HAVE A CELL PHONE ANYMORE.

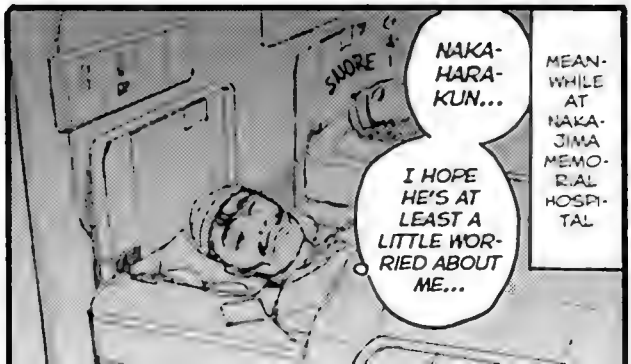
HE'S ABSOLUTELY INSANE.
NO OFFENSE, BUT YOUR BROTHER SOUNDS LIKE A NUTJOB.
BUT THEN,
MY BROTHER CAUSED THAT CAR ACCIDENT.
I'VE BEEN TAKING CLASSES THROUGH THE OPEN UNIVERSITY EVER SINCE.
BEFORE I KNEW IT, I HAD TO DROP OUT OF COLLEGE.
...THEN MY BROTHER WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO SAY NO, SINCE THE ACCIDENT WAS HIS FAULT.
VOYAGER
I THOUGHT THAT IF I COULD GO OUTSIDE BY OFFERING TO HELP OUT AT THE STORE AS AN APOLOGY...
WHEN I FOUND OUT THE PERSON HE HIT RAN A RESTAURANT, I HAD AN EPIPHANY.
WHO CARES? THE STORE NEEDED YOUR HELP, ANYWAY.
NO, YOU'RE NOT. I WOULD'VE DONE THE SAME THING.
I'M AWFUL.
I USED THE MISFORTUNE OF OTHERS FOR MY OWN GOOD.

JUST SO YOU KNOW, HE GETS MOST OF THOSE CHEESY LINES FROM TV DRAMAS.
"I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR BROTHER TOLD YOU, BUT IF HE FEELS LIKE HE HAS TO PROTECT YOU BECAUSE YOUR PARENTS SAID TO, THEN THEIR WORDS MIGHT AS WELL HAVE BEEN A CURSE."
BUT WHAT EXACTLY DOES YOUR BROTHER HOPE TO DO BY KEEPING YOU LOCKED UP?
CHUUYA-SAN SAID,
DO YOU WANT TO BE THE WIFE OF A CURRY SHOP OWNER?
OH, YEAH? WHAT'S THAT?
...I FINALLY FOUND SOME-THING I WANT TO DO.
BUT WHILE WORKING AT VOYAGER...

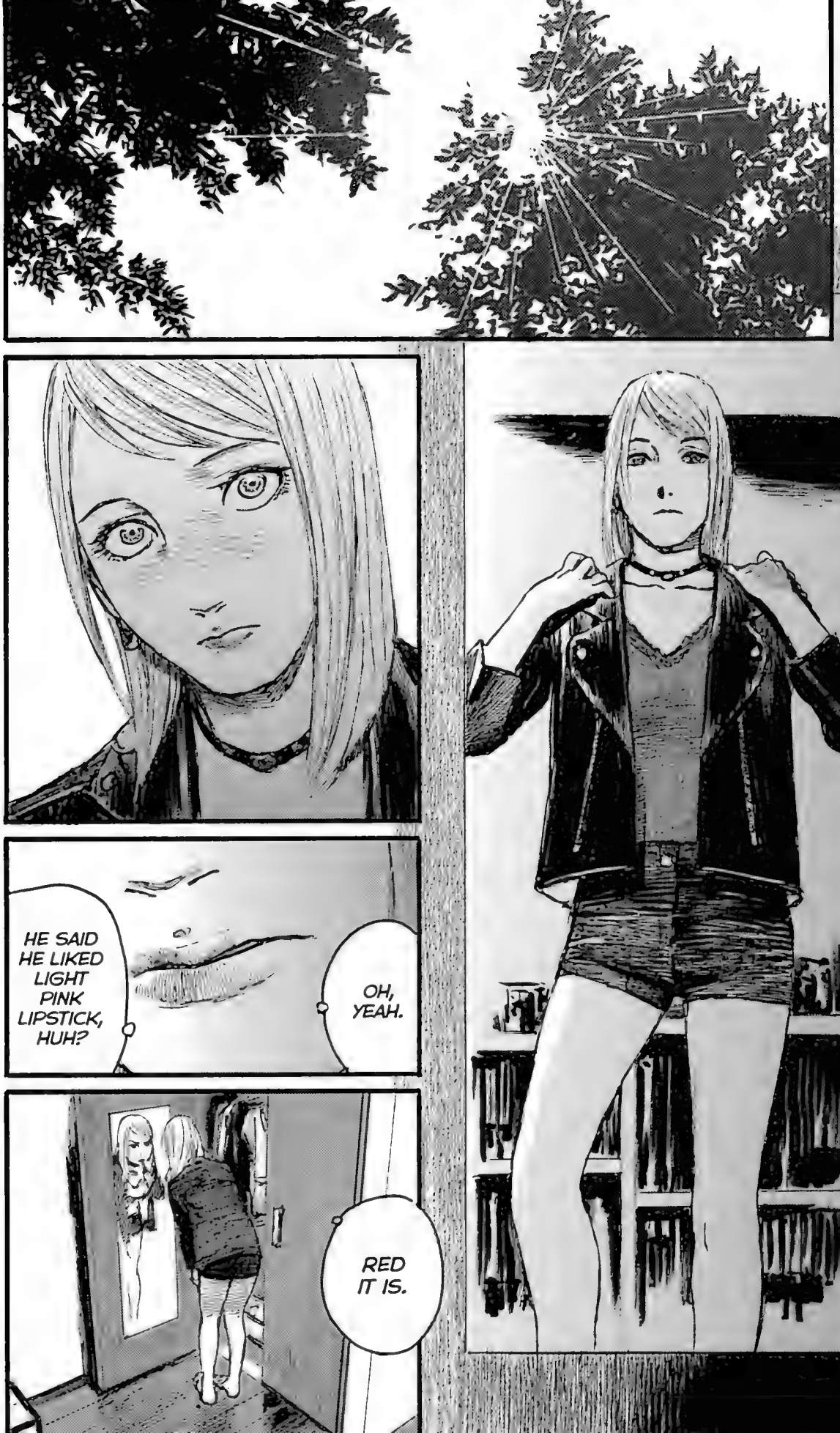

THOSE TWO SURE ARE MORE TALKATIVE THAN LAST NIGHT.
whatever, whatever really, I swear ah-ha-ha-ha

NOW, WHAT DO I DO ABOUT MINARE-SAN?
WE HAVEN'T TALKED ABOUT ANYTHING BUT WORK LATELY.

I JUST HOPE SHE DOESN'T GET BACK WITH HER EX OR SOME-THING...


MEAN-WHILE AT NAKA-JIMA MEMO-RIAL HOSPI-TAL
NAKA-HARA-KUN...
I HOPE HE'S AT LEAST A LITTLE WOR-RIED ABOUT ME...

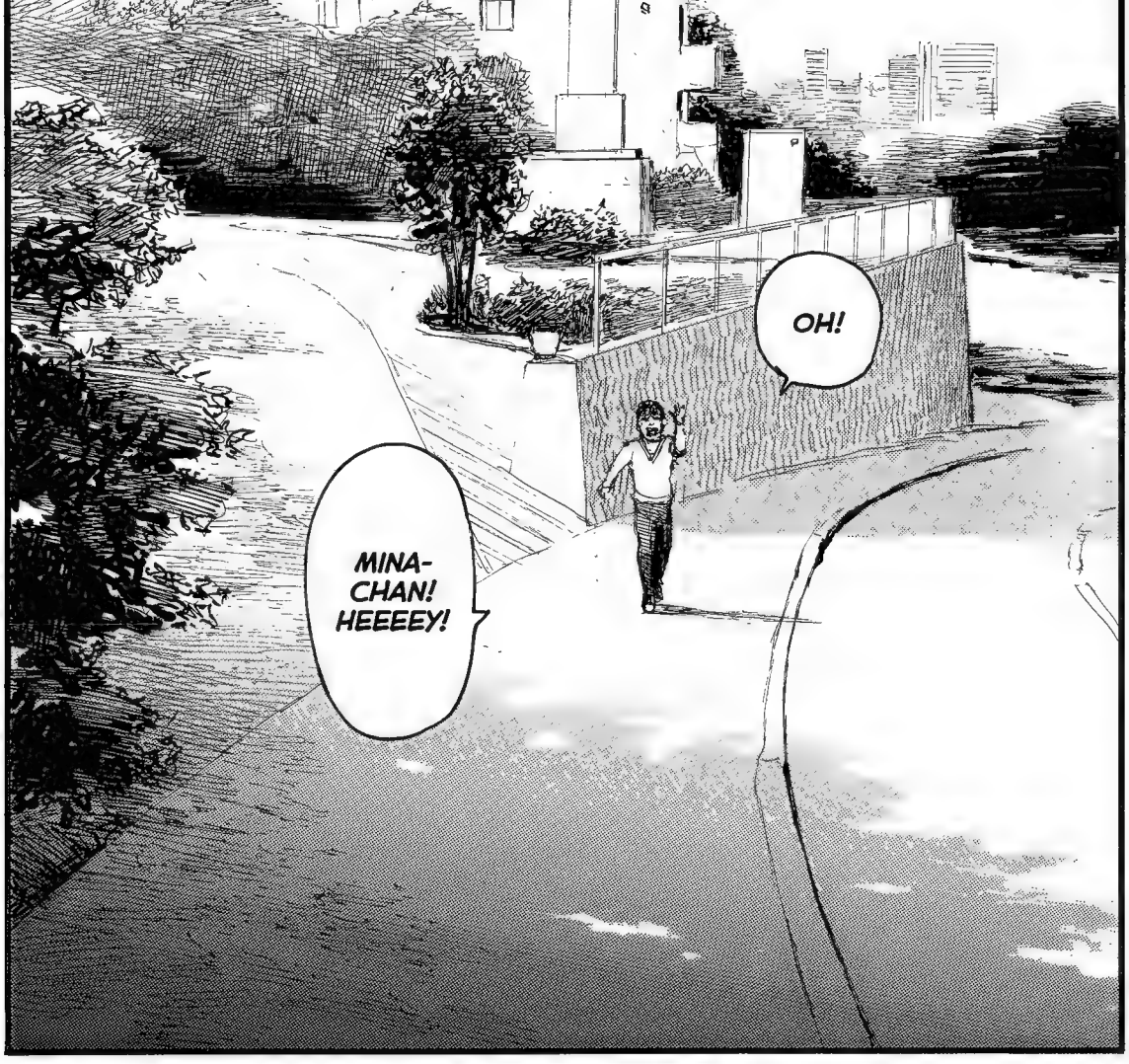
GOOD.
IT'S TIMES LIKE THESE THAT I CAN APPRECIATE MEIKO'S LACK OF SHAME.


HE SAID HE LIKED LIGHT PINK LIPSTICK, HUH?
OH, YEAH.
RED IT IS.

MATO-SAN...
I HEAR YOU'RE MEETING WITH THE RUMORED MITSUO.
WHAT DO YOU NEED THE RECORDER FOR?
AND AFTER HE TELLS ME...
WHILE WE'RE TALKING, I CAN MAKE UP SOME EXCUSE ABOUT FORGETTING TO TRANSFER MY NUMBERS OVER.
WHY'S THAT?
I THINK I MIGHT TRADE MY CELL PHONE IN FOR A SMART PHONE BEFORE I SEE MITSUO.
THAT'S DARK...
THAT'S DIRTY...
WHY, THOUGH?
HUE-HEH-HEH-HEH
...I'LL USE THAT RECORDING TO BROADCAST HIS NUMBER OVER THE AIR!
WHAT DO YOU THINK? PRETTY SPLENDID WAY OF GETTING REVENGE, IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF!
I want his phone to blow up!

...THAT JUST LEAKS PEOPLE'S PERSONAL INFO LIKE IT'S NOTHING?
WHO WOULD WRITE IN AND SEND FAXES TO A RADIO STATION...
SORRY, BUT I CAN'T LET YOU USE THIS FOR SOMETHING LIKE THAT.
I'll give you three seconds to figure it out.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, WHY NOT?
WHAT?! WHY NOT?!
IF YOU WANT TO INTERPRET IT AS "THE ROAD TO REDEMPTION," THEN SURE.
DON'T BE A SMARTASS.
THE ONLY WAY A RADIO STATION CAN DISCLOSE PERSONAL INFO WITHOUT PERMISSION IS IF THE INTENT IS REPORTING.
IS WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO DO REPORTING?
YOU STAND TO LOSE MUCH MORE THAN HE DOES!
THIS IS AN IMPORTANT TIME FOR YOU! YOU'RE GETTING READY TO HAVE YOUR OWN RADIO SHOW!
WHAT WILL YOU DO IF HE SPREADS YOUR INFO ON THE INTERNET AS PAYBACK?!
MINARE-SAN! MITSUO-SAN KNOWS YOUR ADDRESS AND PHONE NUMBER, TOO, RIGHT?

THEN WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST I DO?
DO YOU MEAN TO TELL ME THERE'S NOTHING RADIO DJS CAN DO TO GET REVENGE?!
OF COURSE NOT.
DON'T CRY OVER SOMETHING LIKE THAT.
MINARE.
AS THE PRODUCER WHO SCOUTED YOU, I HAVE A SUGGESTION.

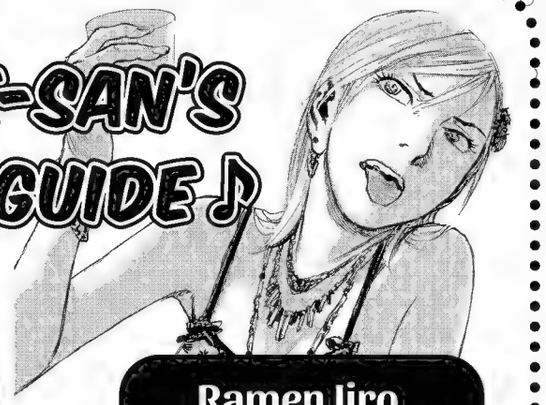

MINA-CHAN! HEEEEY!
OH!

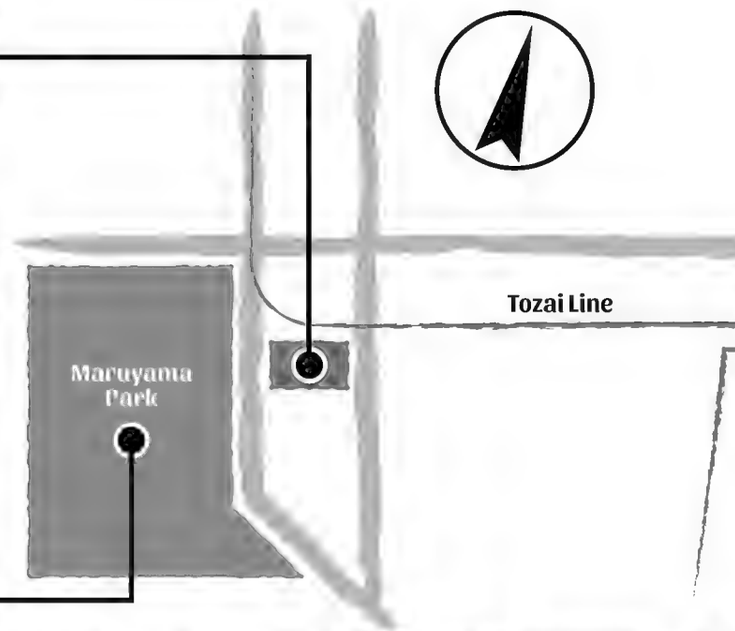
HOW HAVE YOU MANAGED TO CHANGE SO LITTLE, MITSUO?
JEEZ...

A Quick Rundown of Sapporo's Progression!

1869 The Meiji era government changed the name of the island from Yezo to Hokkaido. The district of Sapporo is formed.
1876 Professor William Clark Smith is appointed vice president of the Sapporo Agricultural College.
1918 Sapporo University is established as the fifth imperial university.
1950 The first Sapporo Snow Festival is held.
1972 The Eleventh Winter Olympics are held in Sapporo.
2004 The Nippon-Ham Fighters move their home turf to the Sapporo dome.
2030 The Hokkaido shinkansen train is scheduled to open with service to Sapporo Station.

You should come! MINARE-SAN'S HANDY SAPPORO GUIDE ♪





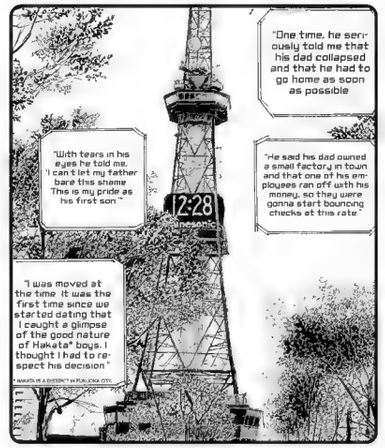
Ramen Jiro (Sapporo branch)

Originating in Tokyo's Nerima ward outside Sakuradai station, Ramen Jiro spread its roots to Sapporo, offering the northern most shop in the country (as of February, 2016).

Sapporo Station

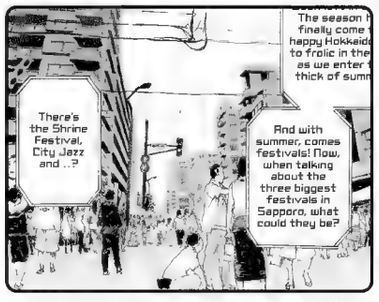
The station number under the Hokkaido Railway Company is 01, with the Morse code abbreviation "satsu". Travelers beware, as the Sapporo municipal subway station is listed as "Sapporo" in hiragana.

Sapporo TV Tower



Built in 1957, the same year Rikkyo University graduate, Shigeo Nagashima, joined the Yomiuri Giants. It boasts a height of 147.2 meters and has been destroyed by Godzilla before.

Urasando

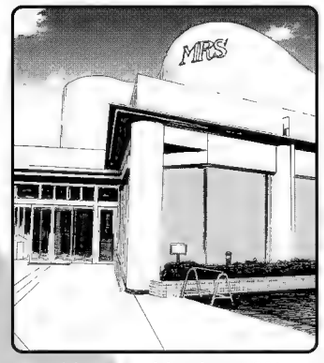


The name given to the area leading up to Maruyama Park and Hokkaido Shrine. A trendy part of town that offers a lot of tasty places to eat.

Maruyama Park

A recreational hotspot for residents and home to a number of attractions such as a zoo and a baseball stadium. In Spring, the park bustles with flower-viewing and the Hokkaido Shrine Festival.

Mt. Moiwa



Reaching an altitude of 531 meters, it is located in the middle of Sapporo. Located at the summit is the "Bell of Happiness," where lovers pledge their eternal love and attach padlocks to the surrounding fence. Supposedly Moiwayama Radio has an office at the base of the mountain.

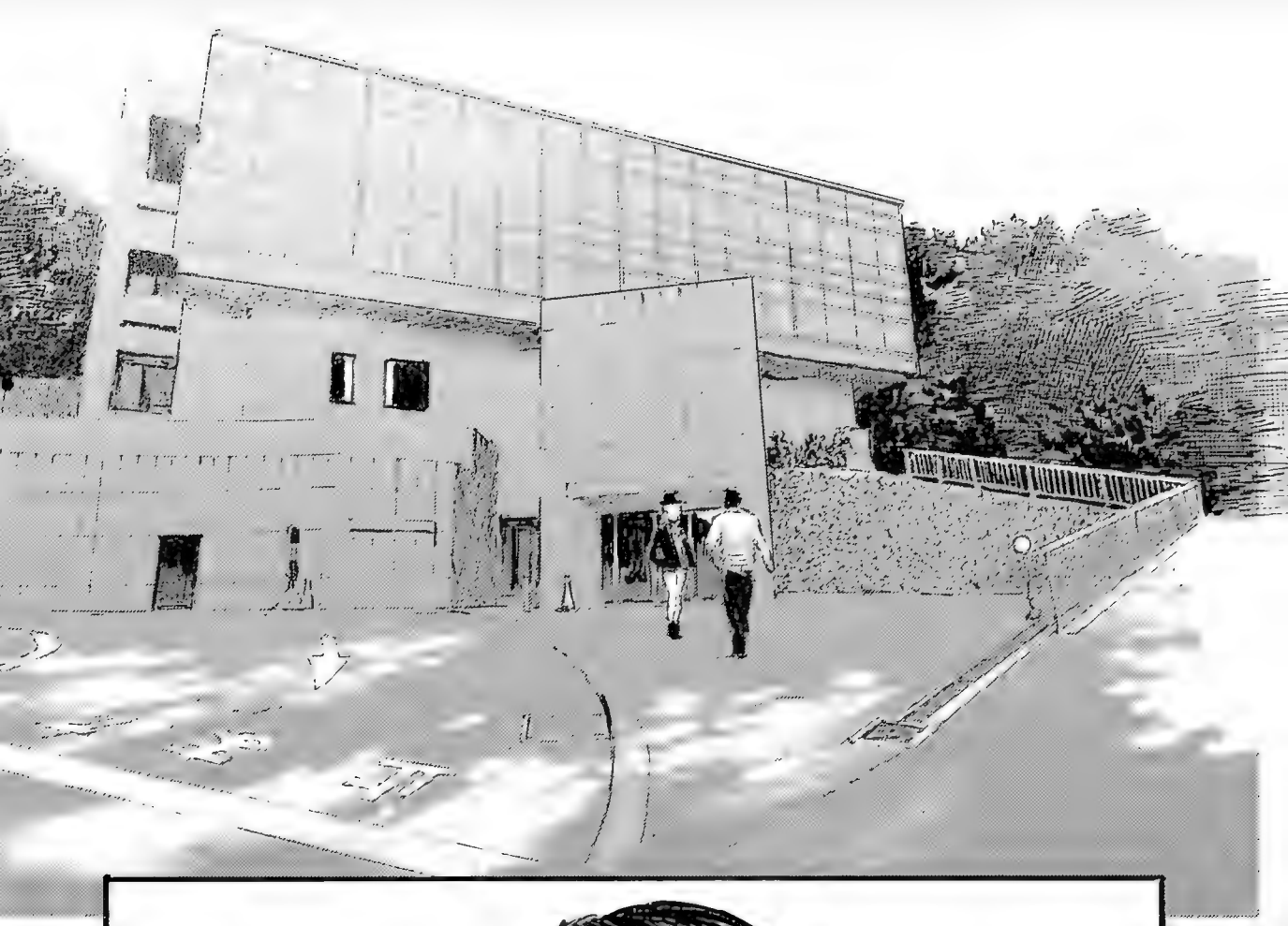
Susukino

One of the major red-light districts in Japan up there with Kabukicho in Tokyo and Nakasu in Fukuoka. The fact that VOYAGER can stay in business here is pretty amazing.

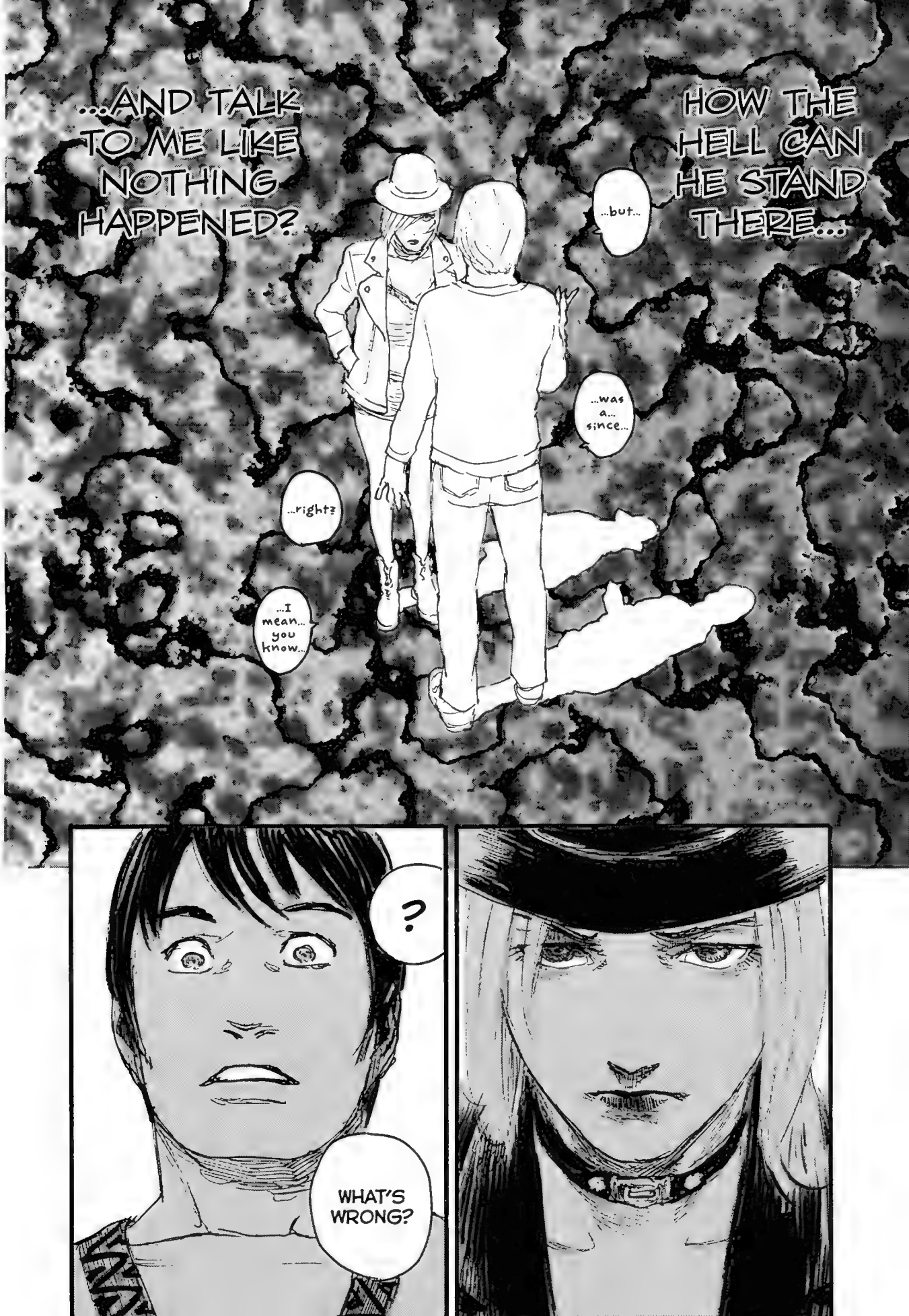
wave
LISTEN
TO ME!

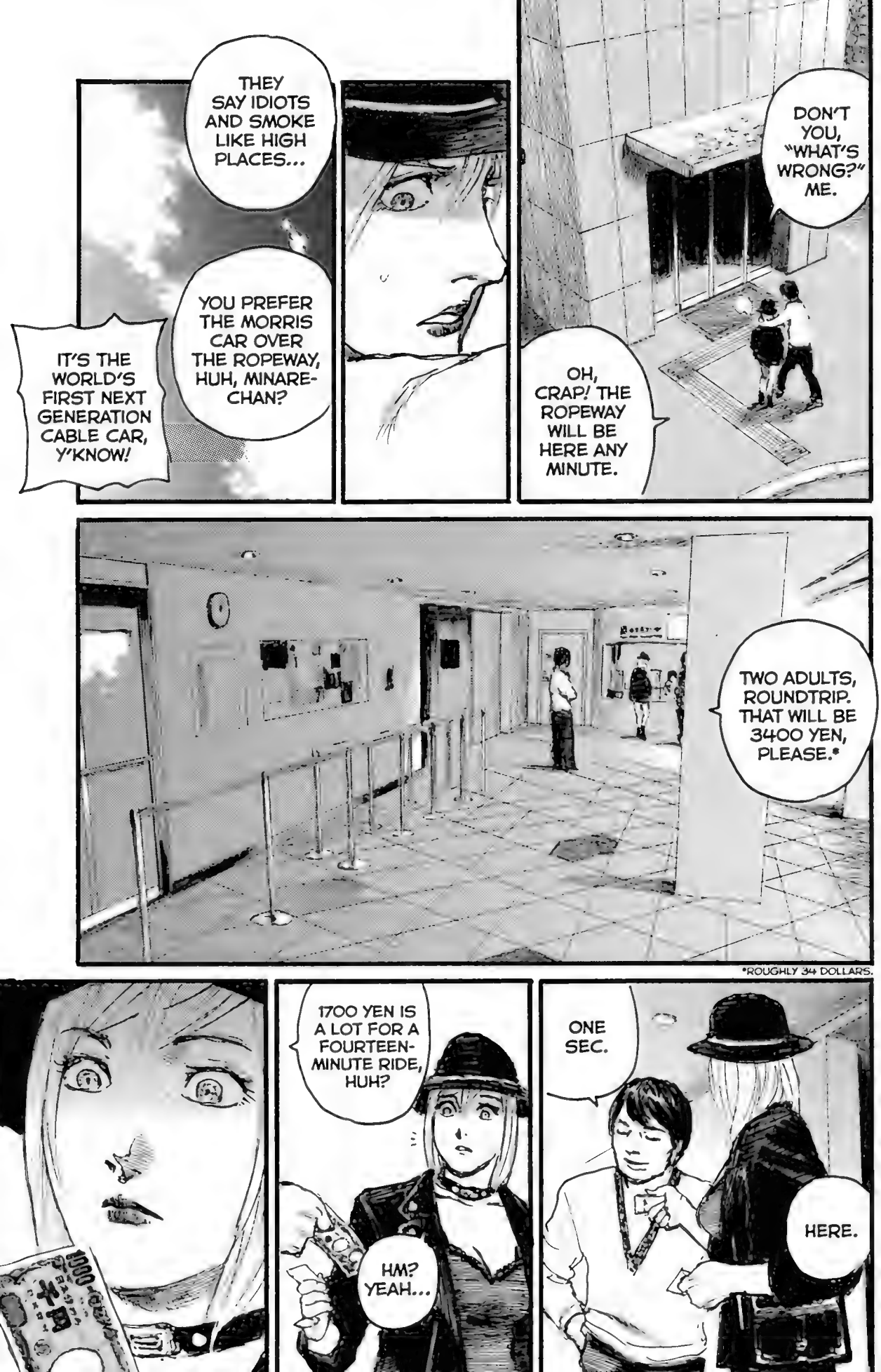
Chapter 32 「I WON'T BELIEVE YOU.」

NO MATTER WHERE WE GO.
ALWAYS EMPTY HANDED.
MINA-CHAAAAN!
LONG TIME NO SEE!
THE SAME OLD IDIOTIC, CAREFREE SMILE.



I CAN'T SAY I'M A FAN. IT MAKES YOU LOOK OLDER.
YOU'RE WEARING RED LIPSTICK TODAY.
...BUT HONEST TO A FAULT.
SENSITIVE TO CHANGES IN A WOMAN'S APPEARANCE...


...AND TALK TO ME LIKE NOTHING HAPPENED?
HOW THE HELL CAN HE STAND THERE...
...but...
...was a... since...
...right?
...I mean... you know...
?
WHAT'S WRONG?


THEY SAY IDIOTS AND SMOKE LIKE HIGH PLACES...
YOU PREFER THE MORRIS CAR OVER THE ROPEWAY, HUH, MINARE-CHAN?
IT'S THE WORLD'S FIRST NEXT GENERATION CABLE CAR, Y'KNOW!
DON'T YOU, "WHAT'S WRONG?" ME.
OH, CRAP! THE ROPEWAY WILL BE HERE ANY MINUTE.
TWO ADULTS, ROUNDTRIP. THAT WILL BE 3400 YEN, PLEASE.*
*ROUGHLY 34 DOLLARS.
1700 YEN IS A LOT FOR A FOURTEEN-MINUTE RIDE, HUH?
HM? YEAH...
ONE SEC.
HERE.

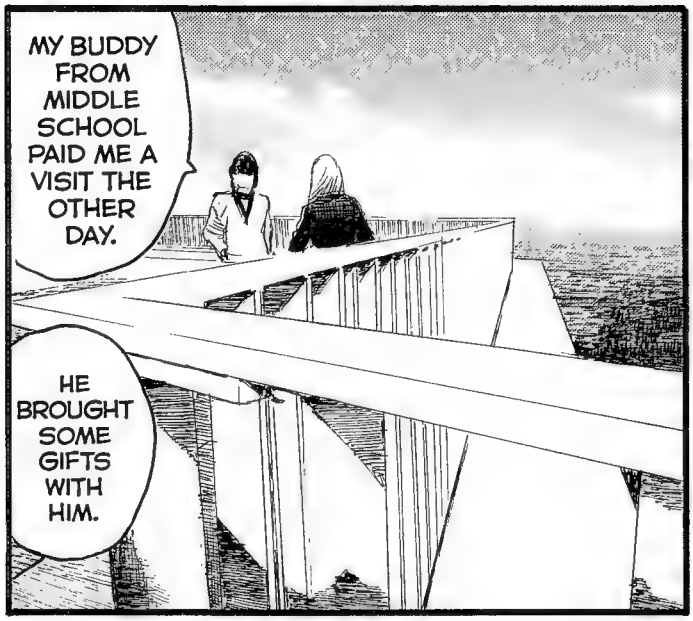
I CAN'T PUT MY FINGER ON IT. OH, WELL...
SOME-THING DIDN'T FEEL RIGHT ABOUT THAT EXCHANGE EARLIER.

Please be careful, as the cabin will rock at the relay station.
Are you sevens?

I GUESS.
YOU SURE ARE QUIET TODAY, MINA-CHAN.
WHY DON'T YOU FIGURE OUT WHY BY THE TIME WE REACH THE TOP?

I THOUGHT I WAS SICK OF THIS PLACE, BUT THE BREEZE FEELS GREAT HERE.
The wind is strong.
MITSUO'S THE ONE WHO SUGGESTED WE COME TO MT. MOIWA.
IF HE REALLY IS LOOKING FOR HOOKUPS WITH MRS, THEN...
"SAY, MINA-CHAN. WHERE IS THE RADIO STATION YOU BROADCAST FROM?"
"OH, YEAH? CLOSE, HUH? I WOULDN'T MIND CHECKING IT OUT."
"CAN I LOOK AROUND?"
"OH! GOOD AFTERNOON. I'M MITSUO, MINARE'S EX-BOYFRIEND. THAT'S RIGHT, THAT ONE. HA-HA-HA-HA..."
...HE'LL PROBA-BLY TRY TO STEER THINGS THAT WAY.
IF THAT HAPPENS...

OH, MINA-CHAN.
THERE'S SOME-THING I WANT TO GIVE YOU.


MY BUDDY FROM MIDDLE SCHOOL PAID ME A VISIT THE OTHER DAY.
HE BROUGHT SOME GIFTS WITH HIM.

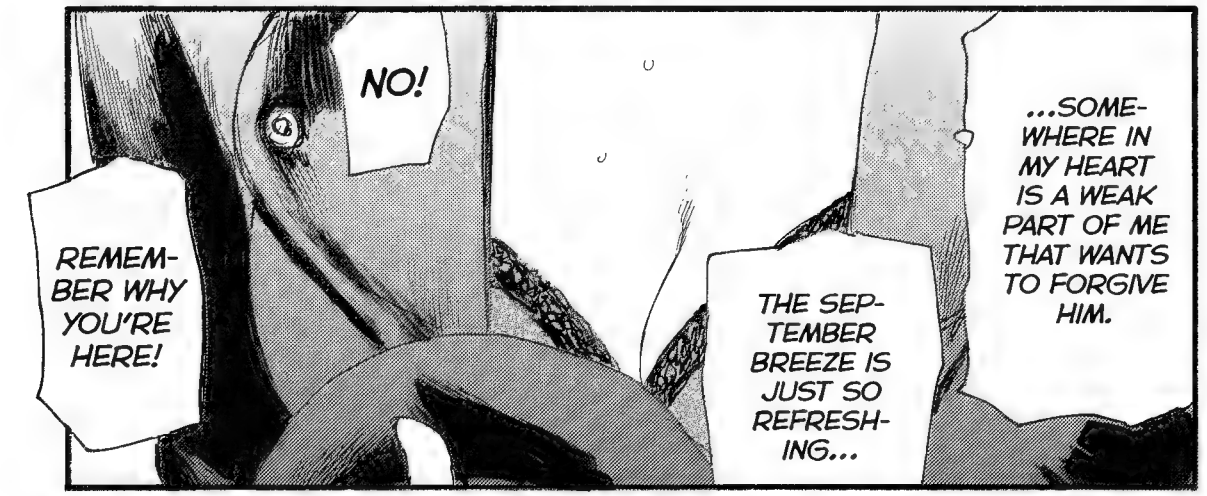
MEI-GETSU-DO'S HAKATA TORI-MON.*
WHOA! THEN—
YOU HAD IT IN YOUR POCK-ET THE WHOLE TIME...?
博多通りもん
HAKATA TORIMON
You like these, right?
*A TYPE OF JAPANESE CAKE CONFECTION WITH A SWEET WHITE BEAN PASTE INSIDE.

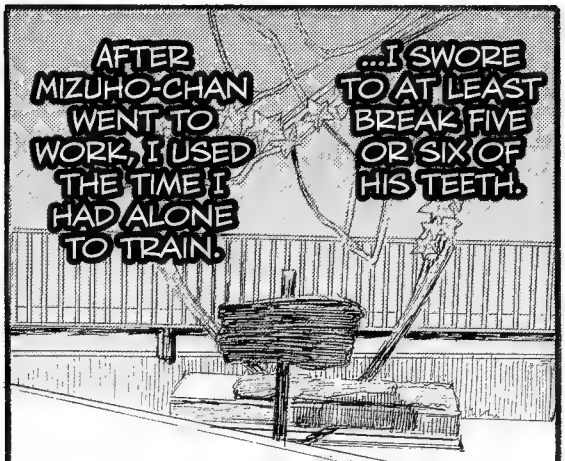
...MAYBE I'LL PUSH HIM OVER THE LEDGE.

HERE.
THE MONEY YOU LENT ME.
WHAT'S THIS?
You know I'm weak to the phrase "monde selection Award"...
ALSO...
WHAT? DID YOU FORGET THAT YOU LENT ME MONEY?
HUH?!
H-
HOW THE HELL COULD I?!

WAIT A SEC...
HUH? WELL, YEAH.
YOU REALLY CAME TO PAY ME BACK?
HANG ON...
THIS ENVELOPE FEELS TOO THIN TO HAVE 500,000 YEN IN IT.
SLAP
THERE'S ONLY 250,000 HERE...
SIGH
I'M SORRY, MINA-CHAN!
THIS IS ALL I HAVE RIGHT NOW, BUT I WANTED TO SHOW YOU I MEAN IT!
I PROM-ISE I'LL PAY YOU BACK THE REST BEFORE THE NEW YEAR!

SCHRO-DINGER'S DEBT PAYMENT!
AND YET...
DECEMBER? HOW CAN I BE SO SURE HE'LL ACTU-ALLY COME THROUGH?
UNTIL THEN, IT'S AS IF THE REST OF THE MONEY IS IN LIMBO!


NO!
REMEM-BER WHY YOU'RE HERE!
THE SEP-TEMBER BREEZE IS JUST SO REFRESH-ING...
...SOME-WHERE IN MY HEART IS A WEAK PART OF ME THAT WANTS TO FORGIVE HIM.


AFTER MIZUHO-CHAN WENT TO WORK, I USED THE TIME I HAD ALONE TO TRAIN.
...I SWORE TO AT LEAST BREAK FIVE OR SIX OF HIS TEETH.

EVEN THOUGH I GAVE UP ON MURDERING HIM...
REMEMBER THE TWO DAYS SINCE YOU GOT MITSUO'S TEXT!

AM I GOING TO JUST LET THOSE DAYS GO TO WASTE?!
Even though it was only two days.
MARATHONING TONY JAA MOVIES!
LETHALITY OF FLUORESCENT LIGHTS, ZERO...
Hey! knock it off!
Oraaa!
WEIGHT TRAINING WITH THE TURTLE TANK!
HIGH KICK PRACTICE!

NOT THAT IT MATTERS MUCH NOW, BUT DO YOU MIND EXPLAINING YOURSELF?

NOT JUST ONCE, EITHER.
SHE SAW YOU AROUND TOWN WITH ANOTHER GIRL.
SHE SAID THAT AFTER WE STARTED DATING,

OH! THAT'S RIGHT.
SAY...
YURISUKE TOLD ME SOMETHING A WHILE BACK.

...BUT DEPENDING ON HOW HE ANSWERS, I'M FULLY PREPARED TO DISLOCATE MY HIP IN ORDER TO KICK HIS JAW INTO OBLIVION.
I MADE IT SEEM LIKE NOT A BIG DEAL...
MWA-HAH-HAH! COME ON!
OOF. I DIDN'T SEE THAT COMING.
THAT GIRL, HUH?

THE NIGHT YOU WERE ON THE RADIO, SHE WAS GETTING READY TO STAB ME WITH A KITCHEN KNIFE.
ACTUALLY...

...THEN I WOULDN'T BE STANDING HERE TODAY.
OR I GUESS I SHOULD SAY IF YOU WEREN'T ON THE RADIO THAT NIGHT...

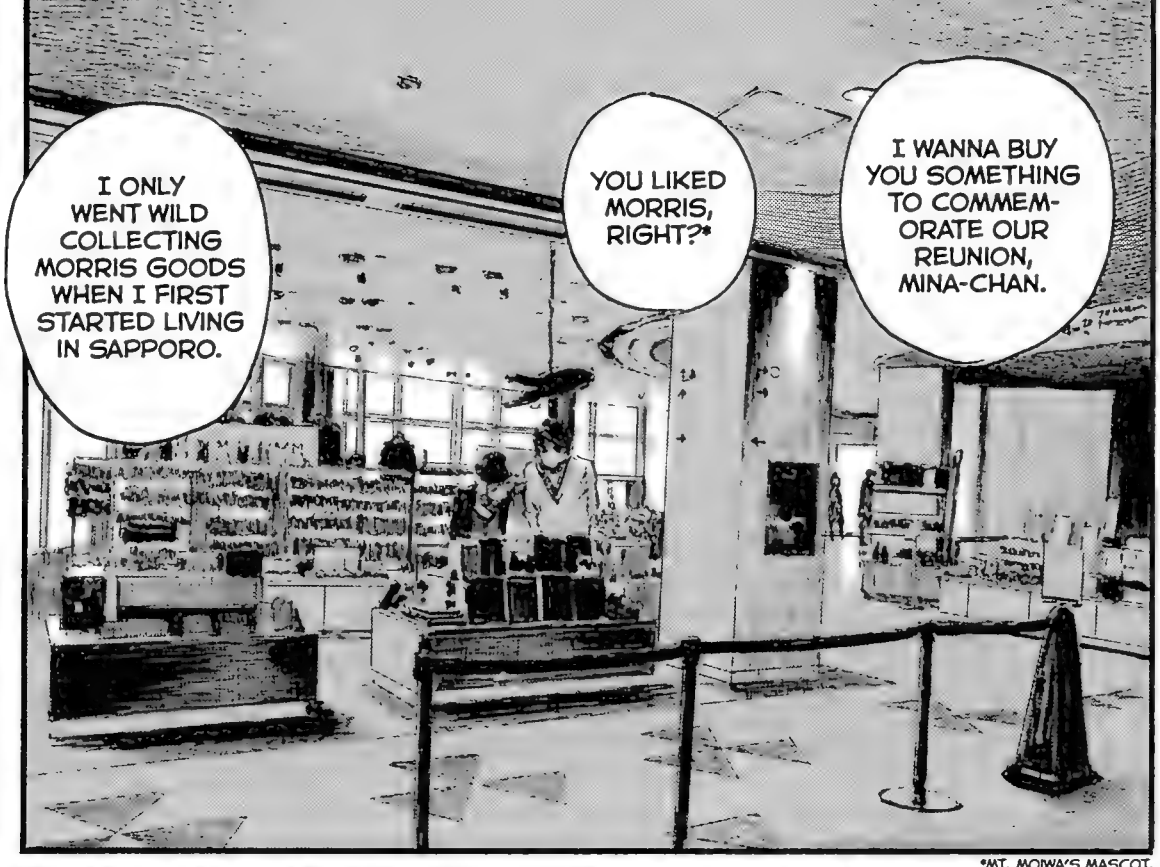
...
WHAT?!

I ASKED TO MEET YOU TODAY PARTLY BECAUSE I WANTED TO THANK YOU FOR INADVERTENTLY SAVING MY LIFE.

RIGHT?
...I REALLY WANT TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENED!

HANG ON.
BUT...
THAT'S NOT REALLY WHAT I WAS ASKING.
And you know that.

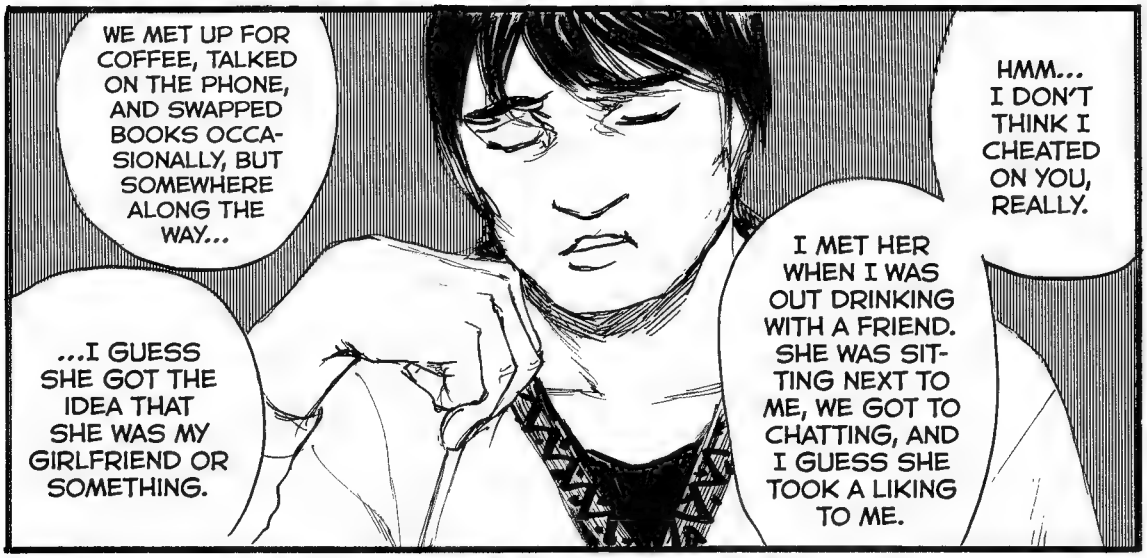
*A RESTAURANT WITH A VIEW AT MT. MOIWA.



*MT. MOIWA'S MASCOT.

*THE MASCOT OF KUMAMOTO PREFECTURE.

I'M ONLY HERE BECAUSE I HAD THE DAY OFF TODAY, REMEMBER?
...I WAS HOPING TO GO TO YOUR CURRY PLACE, MINA-CHAN.
Y'KNOW...

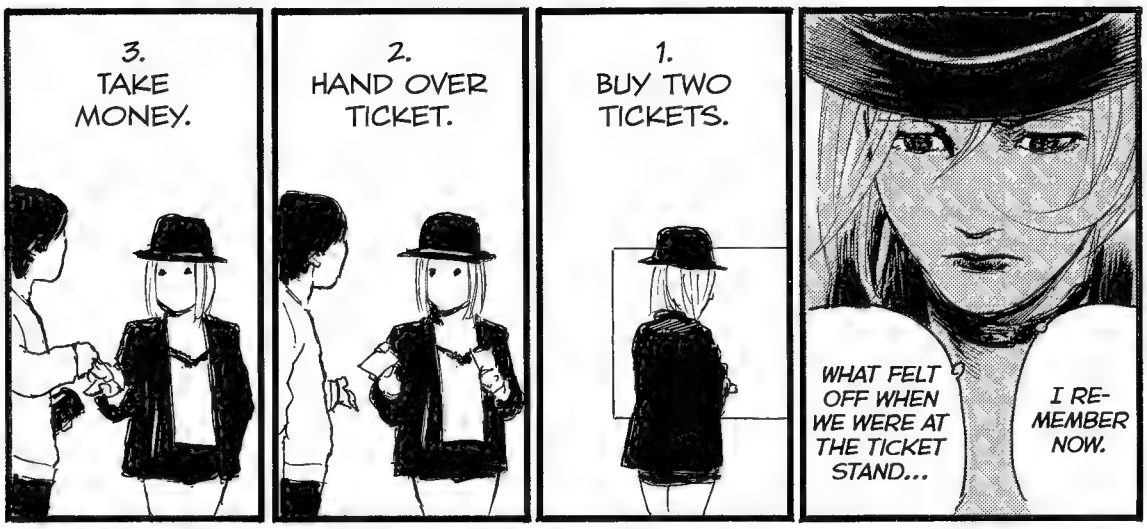

WE MET UP FOR COFFEE, TALKED ON THE PHONE, AND SWAPPED BOOKS OCCASIONALLY, BUT SOMEWHERE ALONG THE WAY...
...I GUESS SHE GOT THE IDEA THAT SHE WAS MY GIRLFRIEND OR SOMETHING.
I MET HER WHEN I WAS OUT DRINKING WITH A FRIEND. SHE WAS SITTING NEXT TO ME, WE GOT TO CHATTING, AND I GUESS SHE TOOK A LIKING TO ME.
HMM... I DON'T THINK I CHEATED ON YOU, REALLY.

THAT NIGHT, OUTSIDE MY APARTMENT...
I WAS GOING OUT WITH YOU!
OF COURSE NOT!
DID YOU OR DID YOU NOT SCREW HER?
I'LL ASK YOU STRAIGHT UP.

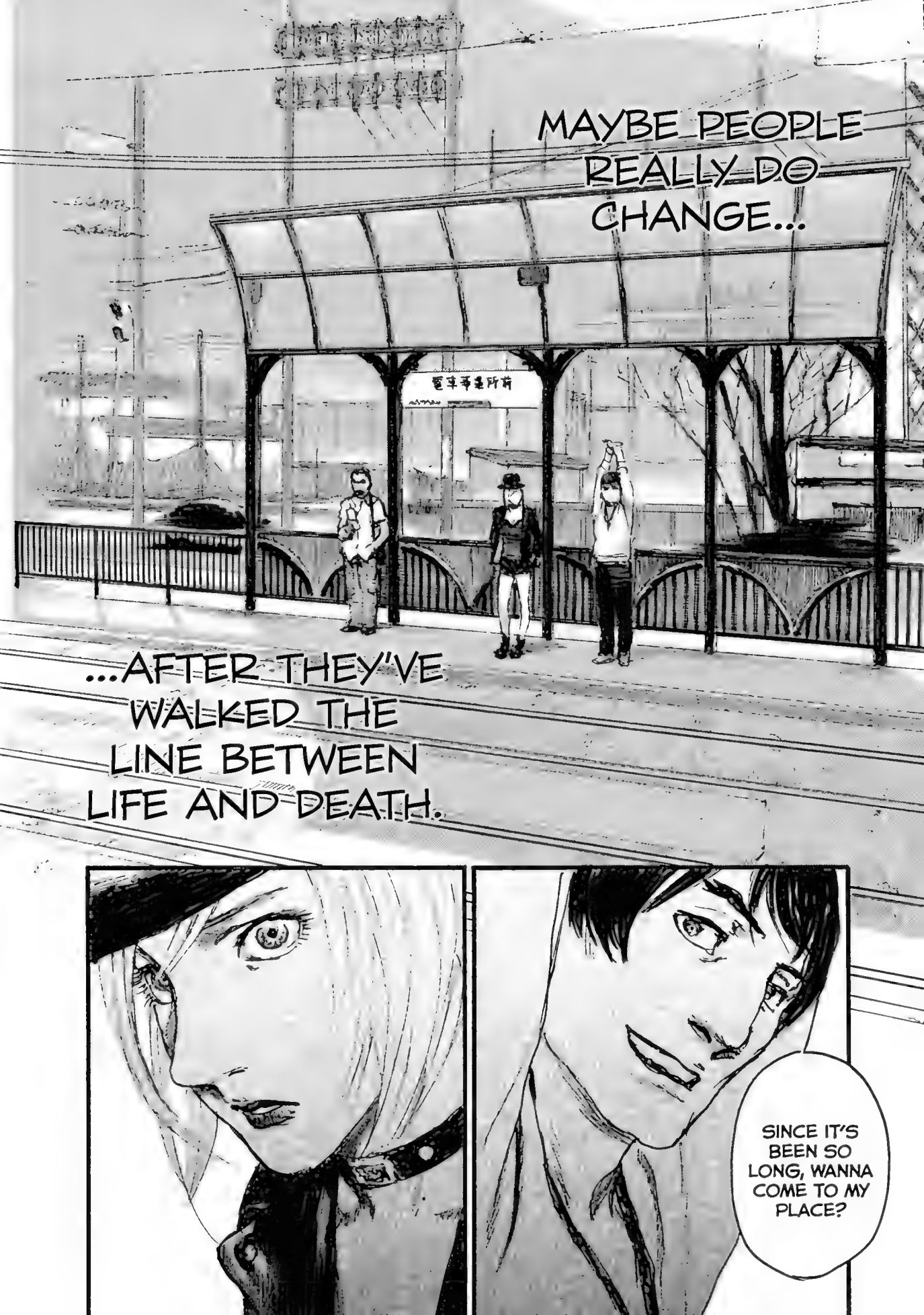
JUST AS SHE WAS PRESSING THE KNIFE TO MY FACE, SHE HEARD YOUR VOICE COMING FROM HER SMART PHONE.
WHEN I CAME TO, I WAS LAYING ON MY DINING ROOM FLOOR WITH MY HANDS AND LEGS TIED.
...I WAS HIT ON THE BACK OF THE HEAD WITH A BAT AND BLACKED OUT.
SERIOUSLY ...?
Is that something to smile about?
SHE RAN OUT OF THE APARTMENT SCREAMING AND GOT HIT BY A CAR. SHE'S IN THE HOSPITAL NOW.
I GUESS SHE THOUGHT A LOT OF THE CONTENT OF THE BROADCAST MATCHED UP WITH HER.
SHE GOT SCARED BECAUSE SHE THOUGHT I WAS TALKING ABOUT HER, MEANING THIS ASSHOLE PROBABLY TRICKED HER WITH THE EXACT SAME LIE HE TOLD ME.
PROBABLY EVEN THE SAME AMOUNT.
THEN I'M GUESSING SHE LENT HIM MONEY, TOO.
IF THE CONTENT OF THAT BROADCAST MATCHED UP WITH HER,
LIKE HELL HE DIDN'T SCREW HER!
...THEN HE HAD TO HAVE TAKEN HER TO HIS PLACE BEFORE!
AND IF SHE WAS WAITING OUTSIDE OF HIS APARTMENT...

THERE JUST AREN'T MANY GIRLS OUT THERE WHO CAN HOLD A TORCH TO YOU, MINA-CHAN.
LISTEN, MITSUO, YOU...
SURE, I'LL TAKE SOME.
I'M GONNA ORDER MORE COFFEE.
WHAT ABOUT YOU?
OH! SORRY ...
YOU WERE SAYING?

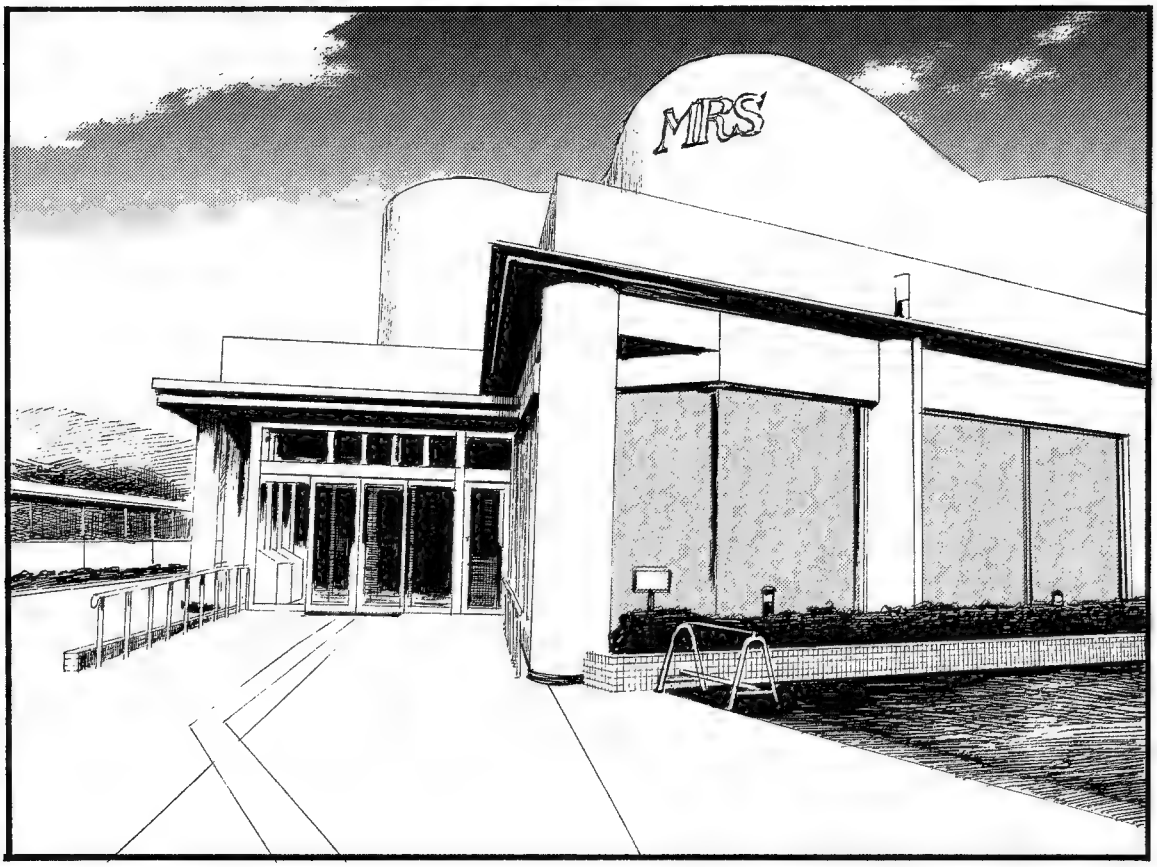
AND I NEVER THOUGHT YOU'D TREAT ME.
I REALLY NEED TO EAT MORE SOUP CURRY OUTSIDE FROM MY OWN SHOP.
I SAID TODAY'S A CELE-BRATION.


3. TAKE MONEY.
2. HAND OVER TICKET.
1. BUY TWO TICKETS.
WHAT FELT OFF WHEN WE WERE AT THE TICKET STAND...
I RE-MEMBER NOW.

ACTUALLY... THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN THE FIRST TIME HE'S PAID FOR ANYTHING WITHOUT ME PUSHING HIM TO.
AS FAR AS I CAN RECALL HE'S RARELY PAID ME BACK LIKE THAT.
NUMBER THREE IS WHAT BUGS ME.

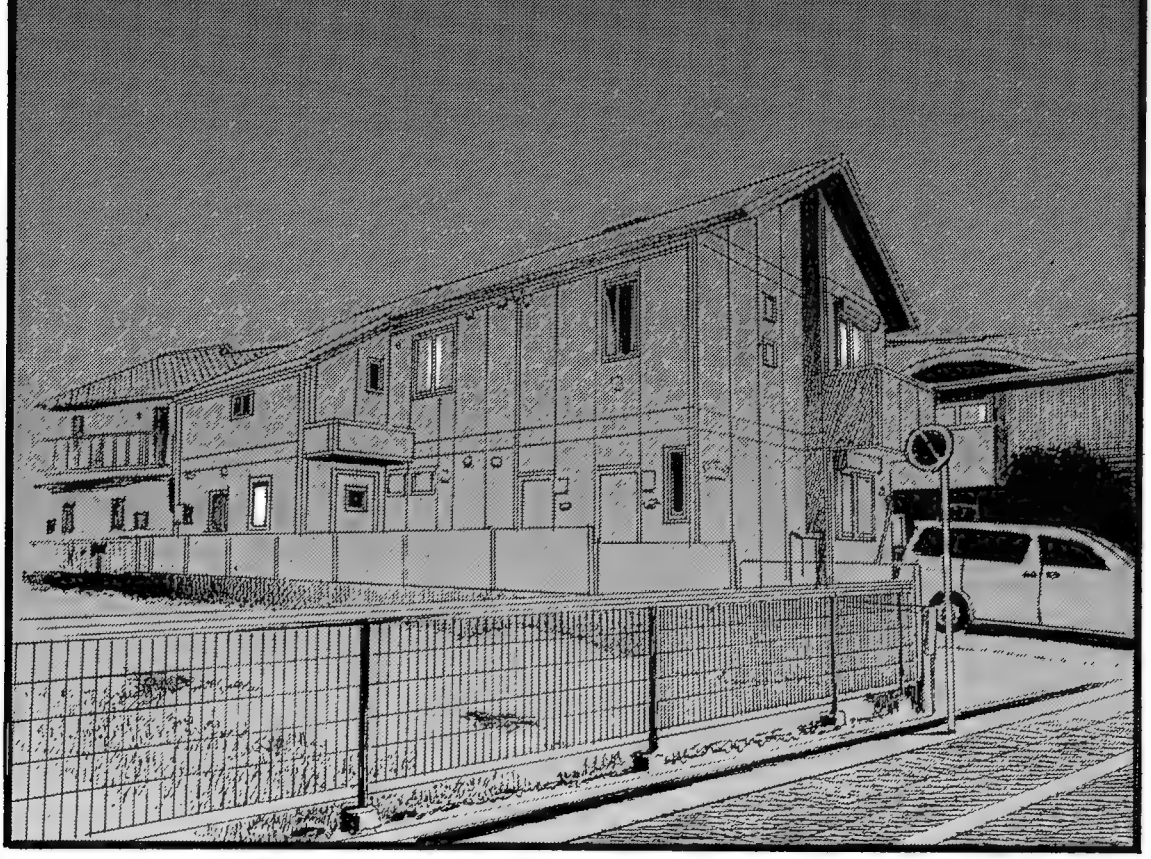

MAYBE PEOPLE REALLY DO CHANGE...
...AFTER THEY'VE WALKED THE LINE BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH.
SINCE IT'S BEEN SO LONG, WANNA COME TO MY PLACE?

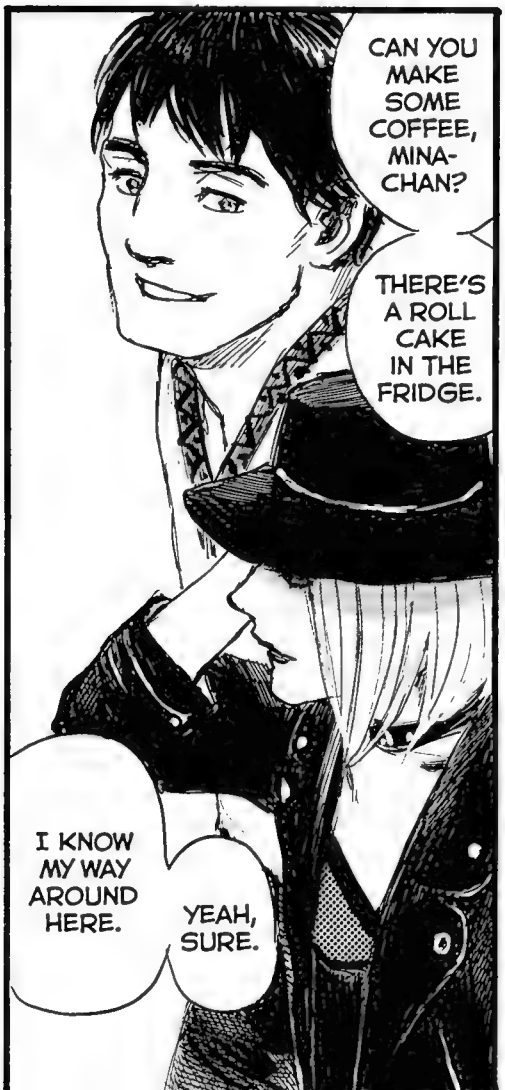
...I GUESS.
WHAT THE HELL AM I DOING?


MRS

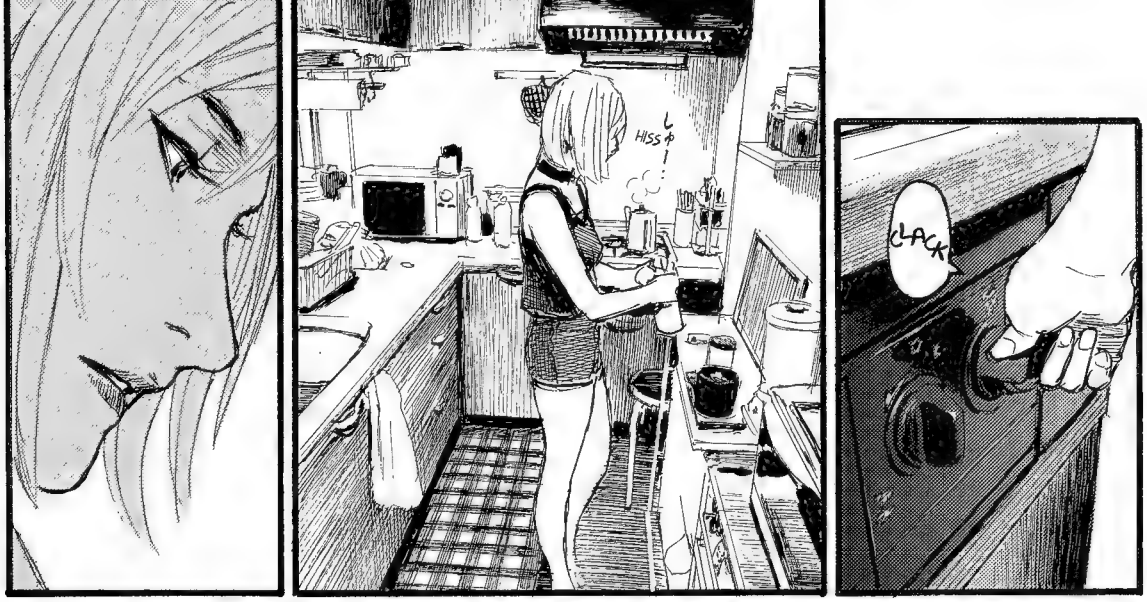
PHEW...
LET'S GET SOME GRUB.
THINK YOU CAN WAIT UNTIL FIVE?
ONLY IF YOU DROP ME OFF AFTERWARD.

Chapter 14 「I WANT TO BE SPOILED BY YOU.」




CAN YOU MAKE SOME COFFEE, MINA-CHAN?
THERE'S A ROLL CAKE IN THE FRIDGE.
I KNOW MY WAY AROUND HERE.
YEAH, SURE.

HOME SWEET HOME.
PHEW. I'M BEAT.


HISS!
CLACK

WHAT AM I DOING?
WE HUNG OUT ALL DAY!

Someone's blasting vocals!
WENT BOWLING AT NORBESA, AND EVEN RODE THE FERRIS WHEEL.
SAW A MOVIE AT SAPPORO FACTORY...
Five different meat dishes.
AFTER WE LEFT THE CURRY PLACE, WE WENT TO AUTUMN FEST FOR DRINKS...
MAYBE I SHOULD POISON HIS COF-FEE...
AM I REALLY THE SAME GIRL WHO PROMISED TO SHOOT HIM DEAD YESTER-DAY?
I MEAN, GIVE ME A BREAK! IT'S BEEN FOR-EVER SINCE I WENT NUTS LIKE THIS.
TO BE HONEST, IT WAS SORT OF, ACTUALLY REALLY FUN, BUT...
WHY ISN'T THERE ANY POISON IN THIS HOUSE?!
WHAT ARE YOU FLIPPING OUT OVER?
OH!
YOU LIKE MILK AND NO SUGAR, RIGHT?
YEAH. THANKS.

I fear for my stomach...
AH, IT'S FINE! COFFEE AND CAKE GO HAND IN HAND!
WE HAD COFFEE AT THE CURRY RESTAURANT AND AT THE MOVIE THEATRE.
Y'KNOW, I JUST REALIZED, BUT WOULDN'T TEA HAVE BEEN BETTER?
TA-DA!
YAAAY.
I'M KINDA HUNGRY, SO I CUT US BOTH TWO SLICES.
I'M NOT!
SURE YOU DIDN'T JUST ASK ME TO MAKE COFFEE OUT OF HABIT AND ARE ACTUALLY REGRETTING IT RIGHT ABOUT NOW?
At Autumn Fest
we just ate curry...
Buh...
YOU HAVEN'T MOVED YOUR CHOPSTICKS IN MINUTES...
BEER AND MEAT GO HAND IN HAND!
UNITED CINEMAS IMAX
I DIDN'T MIND! I WANTED TO CHECK IT OUT AS A FAN OF THE ORIGINAL NOVEL.
At the movies
WHAT DID YOU THINK ABOUT THE WHOLE CAST BEING JAPANESE?
WELL... I GUESS THAT PART ABOUT HIM IS CUTE.
HE'S THE KIND OF GUY WHO WOULD KILL HIMSELF IN THE PURSUIT OF AESTHETICS.

AND LET'S DRINK!
LET'S BUST THESE OPEN.
Hot chef Fried chicken (220 yen) x 2
MITSUO!
I KNOW.
I ACTUALLY HAVE A STOCKPILE OF BEER.
I SAW WHEN I OPENED THE FRIDGE EARLIER.
YEAH!
GREAT IDEA!
TO OUR REUNION AND RECON-CILIATION!
CHEERS!
M'KAY. CHEERS.
Though we've celebrated enough today...
HUH?!

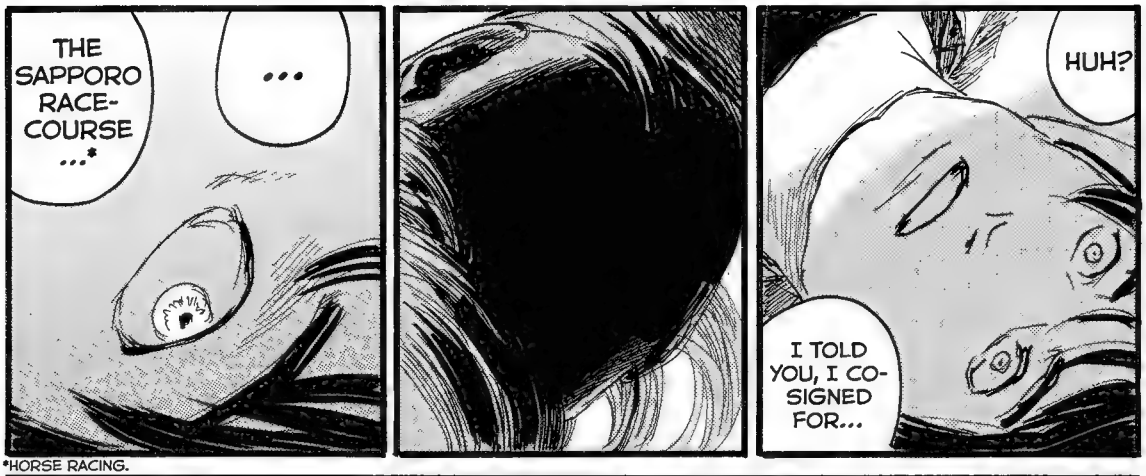
DON'T SCREW WITH ME!
THE GATE OF MY HEART IS LOCKED SHUT UNTIL YOU PAY ME BACK THE REST OF MY MONEY!
OH... YEAH. YOU'RE RIGHT.
YOU DON'T GET SWAYED EASY, HUH, MINA-CHAN?
AND EVEN THOUGH YOU PAID ME BACK HALF...
...DON'T THINK YOU CAN REGAIN MY TRUST THAT EASILY.
YOU LIED TO ME.
SORRY... I HAD TO CO-SIGN ON A BUDDY'S LOAN BACK THEN.
GLUG GLUG
I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO GET IN TOUCH WITH HIM LATELY.
BUT I DIDN'T WANT TO WORRY YOU, MINA-CHAN.
IF THAT'S HOW IT WAS, WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME IN THE FIRST PLACE? WHAT ARE LOVERS FOR?!
BAM
I'M SORRY! I DID MEAN TO PAY YOU BACK, BUT...
AND ISN'T A LITTLE LATE FOR THAT WHEN YOU ALREADY TOOK MY MONEY?!
JEEZ ...

AHH. YOUR LAP IS THE BEST, MINA-CHAN.
I'M GLAD YOU'RE BACK.
WHAT ARE YOU...?
LET ME CLEAN YOUR EARS.
...
HUH? YEAH.
Hup!
YOU STILL HAVE THE OGRE SLAYER, RIGHT?*
*MINARE'S EAR PICK NAMED AFTER THE HOLY BLADE.
HUH?
DON'T HUH ME!
ALSO, I'M NOT "BACK"!
WHAT ELSE IS THERE TO DO WHEN YOU HAVE YOUR HEAD IN MY LAP?!
OH... YEAH.
I HAVEN'T DONE THIS IN FOREVER, SO BEAR WITH ME...
WOO-HOO!
GOLD RUSH!
YOU LOOK HAPPY.

I READ ONLINE THAT CLEANING YOUR EARS TOO OFTEN IS BAD.
I AM CLEANING YOUR EARS FOR MY OWN ENJOYMENT!
LIKE I CARE!
TURN YOUR HEAD.
BUT... SURE, I'LL LET YOU OFF HERE.
I WANT YOU TO FEED ME A PIECE OF CHICKEN FIRST.
YUMMY.
...UNTIL YESTERDAY THE ONLY THING I HAD ON MY MIND WAS HOW I WOULD MURDER YOU!
JUST SO WE'RE PERFECTLY CLEAR ...
But yes, I will feed you.
you big baby.
...
YEAH, I THINK I PREFER LIGHTER LIPSTICK, AFTER ALL.

...IN REALITY, THEY HAVE YOU DANCING IN THE PALM OF THEIR HAND.
...IS THAT THEY ONLY MAKE WOMEN THINK THEY'RE THE ONES IN CHARGE.
WHAT'S TRULY FRIGHTENING ABOUT MANCHILDREN LIKE HIM...
Psh. Fine...
BUT ...
HM? NOTHING...
WHAT'S UP?
...

HE-HE-HE.
COFFEE FLAVORED KISSES.
YOU LIKE THIS KINDA THING, RIGHT?
UH-HUH.



*HORSE RACING.

MITSUO ...
YOU SHOULD REALLY THINK ABOUT FINDING HAPPINESS WITHIN YOUR OWN REACH.
I WORK AS A JANITOR FOUR NIGHTS A WEEK.
WELL, YEAH. I'D NEVER BE ABLE TO RAISE THAT KIND OF MONEY ON MY OWN.
What kinda story is that?!
SO YOU DIDN'T EVEN EARN THAT MONEY!
ANYWAY, IF YOU KEEP SPENDING ALL YOUR MONEY THE MOMENT YOU GET IT AND LOOK FOR OTHER PEOPLE TO PAY YOUR WAY, YOU'LL...
I'LL EVEN TEACH YOU.
STOP EATING OUT ALL THE TIME AND LEARN HOW TO COOK CHEAP MEALS.
STOP WITH ALL THE GET RICH QUICK SCHEMES. IT DOESN'T MATTER IF YOU DON'T MAKE MUCH.
I JUST WANTED TO MAKE SURE THAT WAS YOUR ANSWER.
YEAH, I FIGURED.
WHY SHOULD I COOK FOR MYSELF WHEN THERE ARE CHEAP PLACES TO EAT ALL OVER?
The idea that cooking for yourself is economical is just a superstition.
IT'S FINE! I'M NOT INTERESTED IN COOKING.

SLAP
Brgh!
THUD
ゴ
!

...HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT THIS IS?
DO YOU...
HEY...
...IS A FREE NEWSPAPER THAT CONTAINS A MONTH'S WORTH OF RECIPES IN IT.
THIS HERE...
BUT THE FACT THIS IS EVEN IN YOUR ROOM...
YOU PROBABLY THREW IT AWAY BECAUSE YOU DON'T CARE ABOUT COOKING.
YOU CAN FIND THEM AT ANY CO-OP IN HOKKAIDO.

FREE
SEE HERE?
IT'S A TYPE OF DRIED PEPPER.
NOW, I WONDER WHAT SORT OF RECIPE IN HERE USES PEPPERS. PEPPER STEAK, PERHAPS?
...MEANS THAT SOMEONE WHO DOES COOK HAS BEEN IN HERE, ASIDE FROM ME.
THE KIND OF PERSON ...
OH! ISN'T THAT YOUR FAVORITE? SOMEONE WHO WOULD COME ALL THE WAY OVER JUST TO MAKE YOUR FAVORITE DISH...
...MUST BE SOMEONE WHO REALLY WANTS YOU TO LIKE THEM, RIGHT? NO?
JUST LIKE I ONCE DID.
WOULD LOAN IT TO YOU WITHOUT A SECOND THOUGHT.
...WHO IF THEY THOUGHT YOU WERE GENUINELY DESPERATE FOR MONEY,

SHE TRIED TO KILL YOU...
...BECAUSE SHE FOUND OUT YOU WERE LYING, DIDN'T SHE?
GUH...
PRIVATE EQUITY, MY ASS.
YOU REALLY ARE A GENIUS AT COMING UP WITH LOFTY LIES ON THE SPOT.
YOU'RE THE ENEMY OF ALL WOMEN.

HE ALWAYS HAS A SMILE ON HIS FACE.
AND YET...
HE'S STUBBORN AND PROUD...
...BUT AT THE SAME TIME KIND AND GENTLE.

I CAN'T STAND TO HEAR HIM LIE TO MY FACE WITH A SMILE.

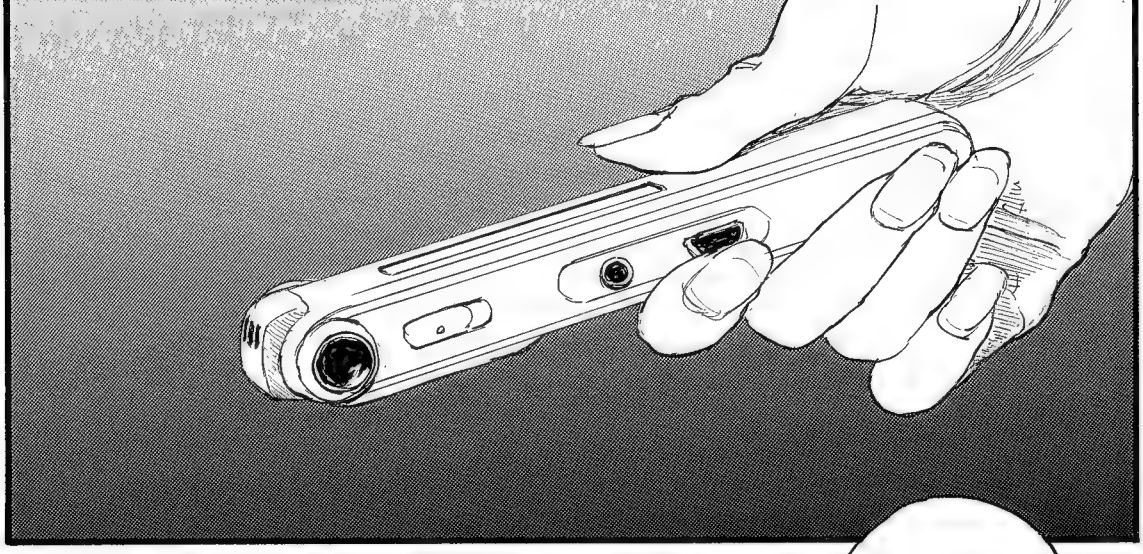
I DON'T WANT YOU TO MAKE SOME OTHER GIRL CRY IN ORDER TO PAY ME BACK.
MITSUO,
YOU CAN KEEP THE OTHER HALF AS COMPEN-SATION.

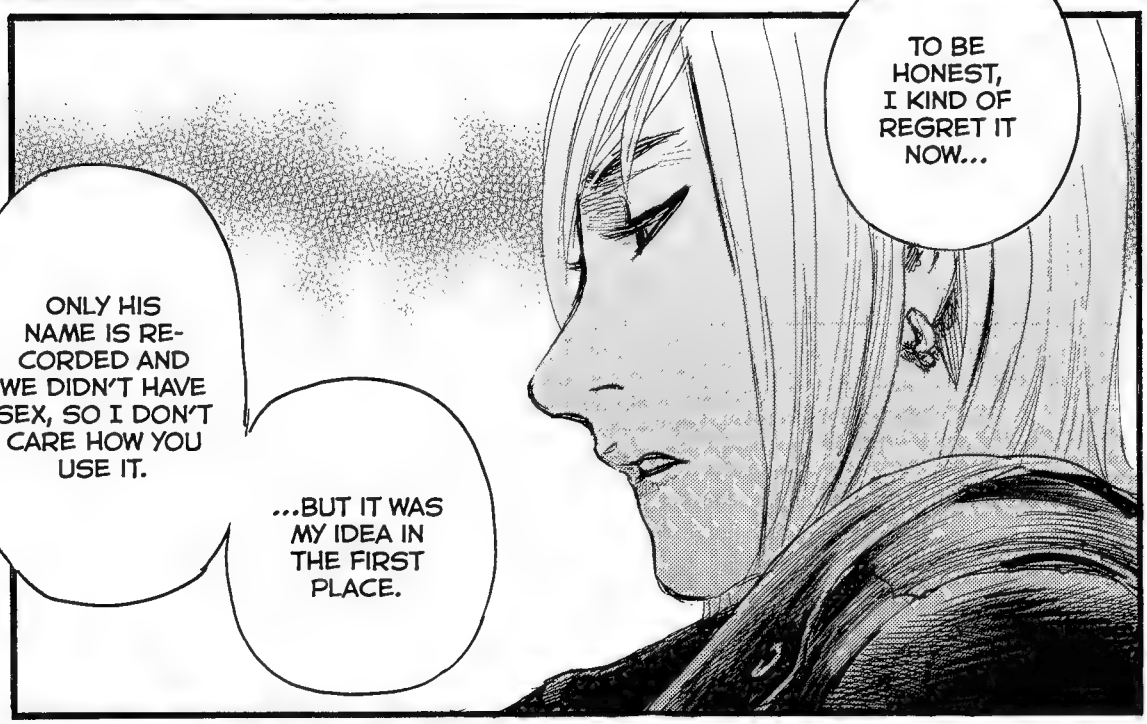
MRS
HEH-HEH...

YOU LOOK LIKE YOU JUST HAD AN EXORCISM DONE ON YOU.
I THINK SHE LOOKS LIKE SHE'S FALLEN INTO THE DARK ABYSS, NEVER TO RETURN.
REALLY?

MY FIFTH CUP OF COFFEE TODAY...
GIVE ME A QUICK RUNDOWN OF WHAT HAPPENED.
SURE.
REGARDING EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED TODAY...
MINARE.
WE CLIMBED MT. MOIWA.
HE BOUGHT ME SOMETHING FOR THE FIRST TIME IN FOREVER.
AH-HA.
YUP, YOU LOST ME.
...I THINK THIS SUMS IT UP.
AHH, IT WAS FUN.
HUH?! YOU GUYS WENT ON A REGULAR OLD DATE?!
THEN WE SAW A MOVIE, RODE THE FERRIS WHEEL...

YOU UNDERSTAND THIS CUTENESS, DON'T YOU, MIZUHO-CHAN?!
GUESS SHE WON'T GET A SMART PHONE FOR A WHILE.
I DO.
SIGH...
WAIT A SEC! NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT...
Why must love and hate stir the hearts of man so?
Or it could be that the executive living upstairs is actually a gay guy who cooks and it turned into something out of what did you eat yesterday? and...
MINARE...
LET'S TALK ABOUT THE DETAILS OVER DRINKS WHEN WE HAVE MORE TIME.
AHHHH! IF THAT'S THE CASE, THEN WHAT HAVE I DONE?!
...THERE'S A CHANCE THAT RECIPE BOOK IN THE GARBAGE COULD HAVE BEEN FROM HIM TRYING TO LEARN HOW TO COOK WITH NO LUCK, SO HE LIED OUT OF EMBARRASSMENT!
DO YOU HAVE THAT ON YOU?




TO BE HONEST, I KIND OF REGRET IT NOW...
ONLY HIS NAME IS RECORDED AND WE DIDN'T HAVE SEX, SO I DON'T CARE HOW YOU USE IT.
...BUT IT WAS MY IDEA IN THE FIRST PLACE.

I HAVE A JOB FOR YOU! COME TO THE EDITING ROOM IN TWENTY MINUTES!
PIGSY, CHIMPY...
You could have if you wanted to.
AL-RIGHTY.

THE SECOND BROADCAST OF *WAVE, LISTEN TO ME* WILL BE ON 9.19 AT 3:32 AM.
MINARE.

AT LAST, THE LEGEND-ARY DUO HAS...
Sound effects are mostly outsourced these days, after all.
A PAIR ONCE KNOWN AS THE "GENERALS OF SOUND." NOW THEY LAMENT THEIR FALLEN GLORY AS THE STATION'S SOUND EFFECTS ACES.
WHO?
WHAT KIND OF COM-PANY IS THIS?!
NO ONE KNOWS THEIR REAL NAMES.

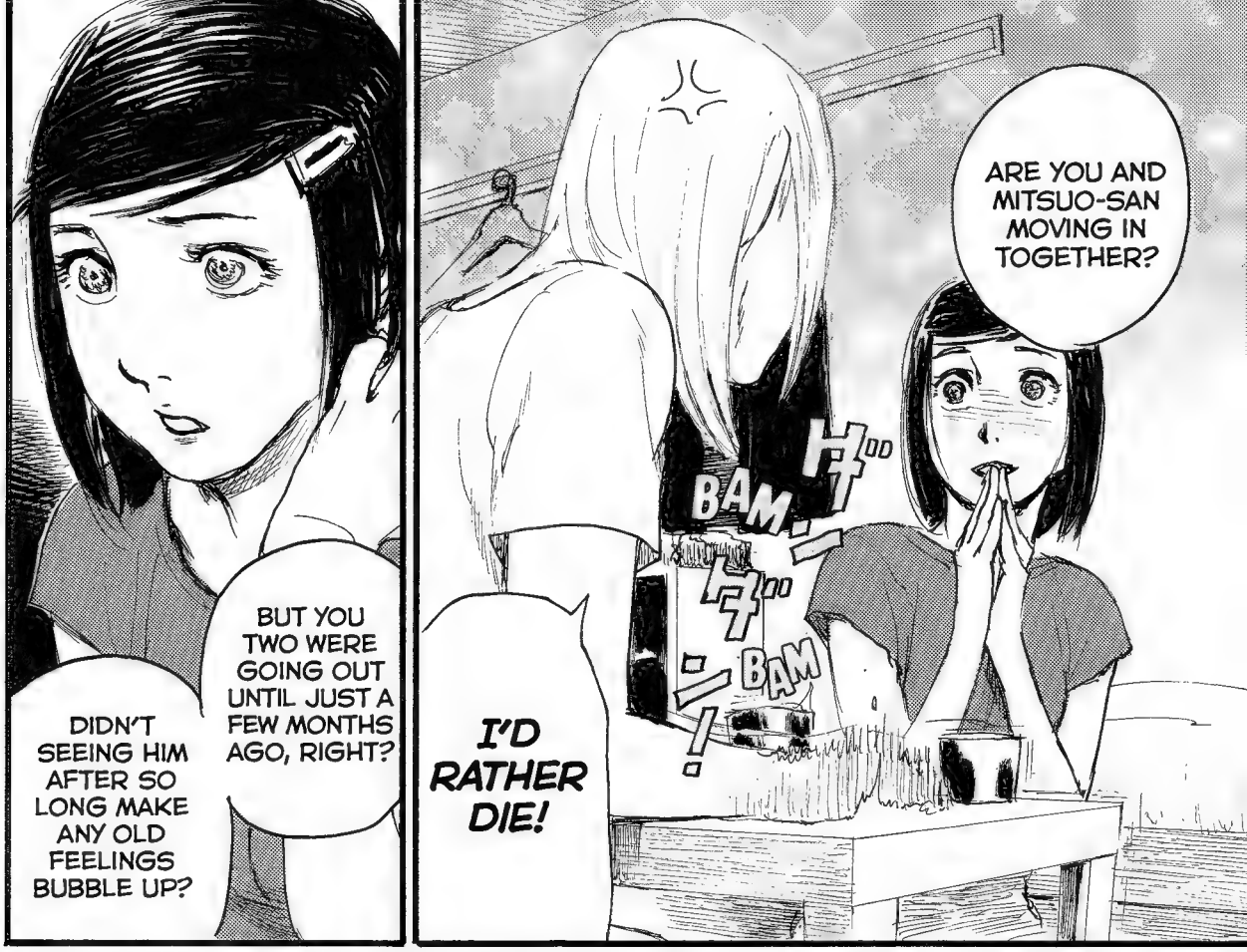
...YOU WILL BURY MITSUO FOR GOOD.
DURING THAT SHOW...

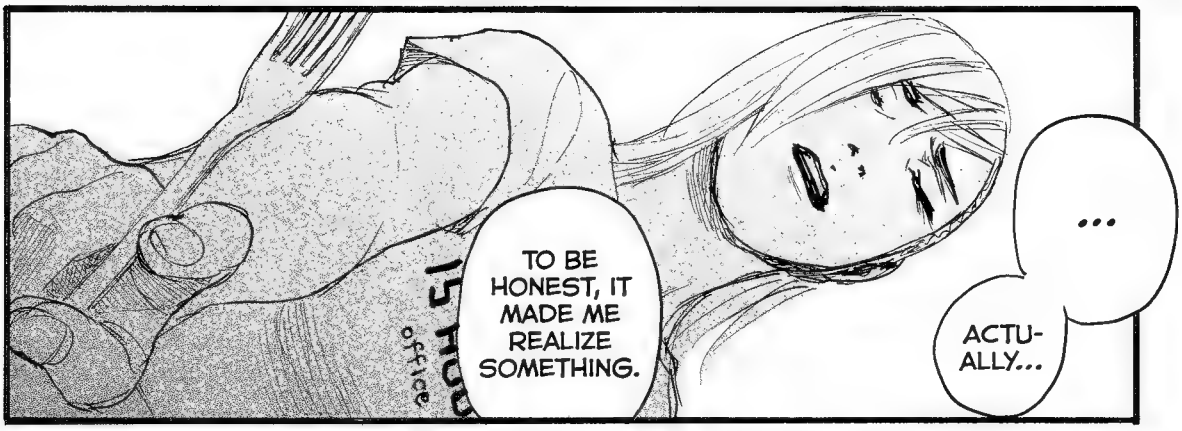
wave
LISTEN
TO ME!

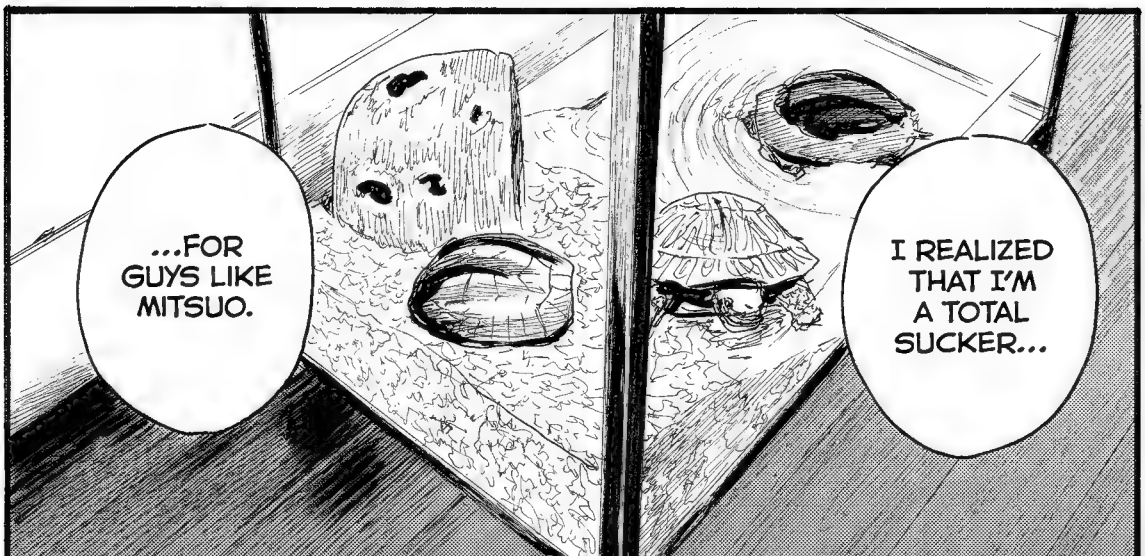
Chapter 15
「I WON'T CONNECT WITH YOU.」

THEY SAID MY OLD ROOM IS STILL OPEN.
I CALLED THE REALTOR EARLIER.
I DON'T MIND IF YOU STAY HERE.
THANKS, BUT I CAN'T IMPOSE ON YOU FOREVER.
THAT BEING SAID, I HOPE YOU'LL LET ME STAY HERE FOR ANOTHER WEEK UNTIL EVERY-THING'S READY.

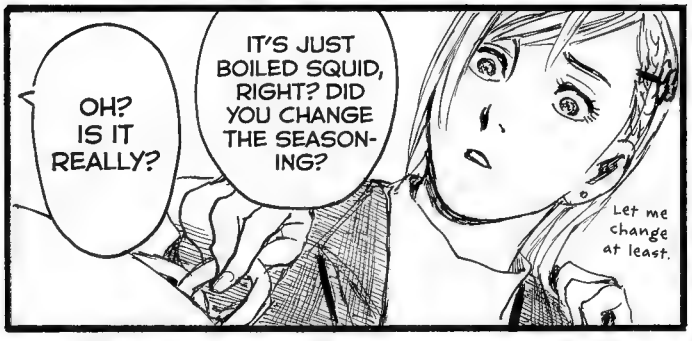
I LEARNED A HARD LESSON YESTERDAY.
PEOPLE WHO RELY ON THE KINDNESS OF OTHERS ROT FROM THE INSIDE OUT.
BUT YOU DO TAKE CARE OF THE TURTLES WHILE I'M AT WORK.
AND YOU HELP ME OUT IN LOTS OF OTHER WAYS.
YOU GUYS WILL BE LONELY, TOO, RIGHT?
SEE? THEY'LL MISS YOU!
Food!
Food!
Dried mackerel!
SPLASH
SPLASH
THANKS, MIZUHO-CHAN.
What a tearful performance.
THE 250,000 SHOULD TIDE ME OVER FOR A WHILE.
I'M STOKED THAT I CAN FINALLY PAY FOR MY CAR INSPECTION AND PICK UP MY BELOVED CHARIOT.
...AH!
BY ANY CHANCE ...
...
HM? WHAT?
DOLBY ATMOS
15 HOURS
office 365

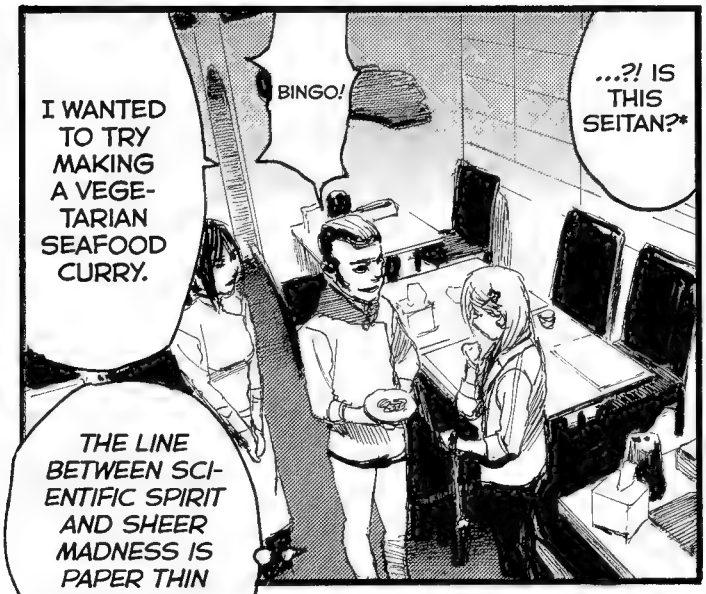

ARE YOU AND MITSUO-SAN MOVING IN TOGETHER?
BAM
BAM
I'D RATHER DIE!
BUT YOU TWO WERE GOING OUT UNTIL JUST A FEW MONTHS AGO, RIGHT?
DIDN'T SEEING HIM AFTER SO LONG MAKE ANY OLD FEELINGS BUBBLE UP?


...
ACTU-ALLY...
TO BE HONEST, IT MADE ME REALIZE SOMETHING.
office

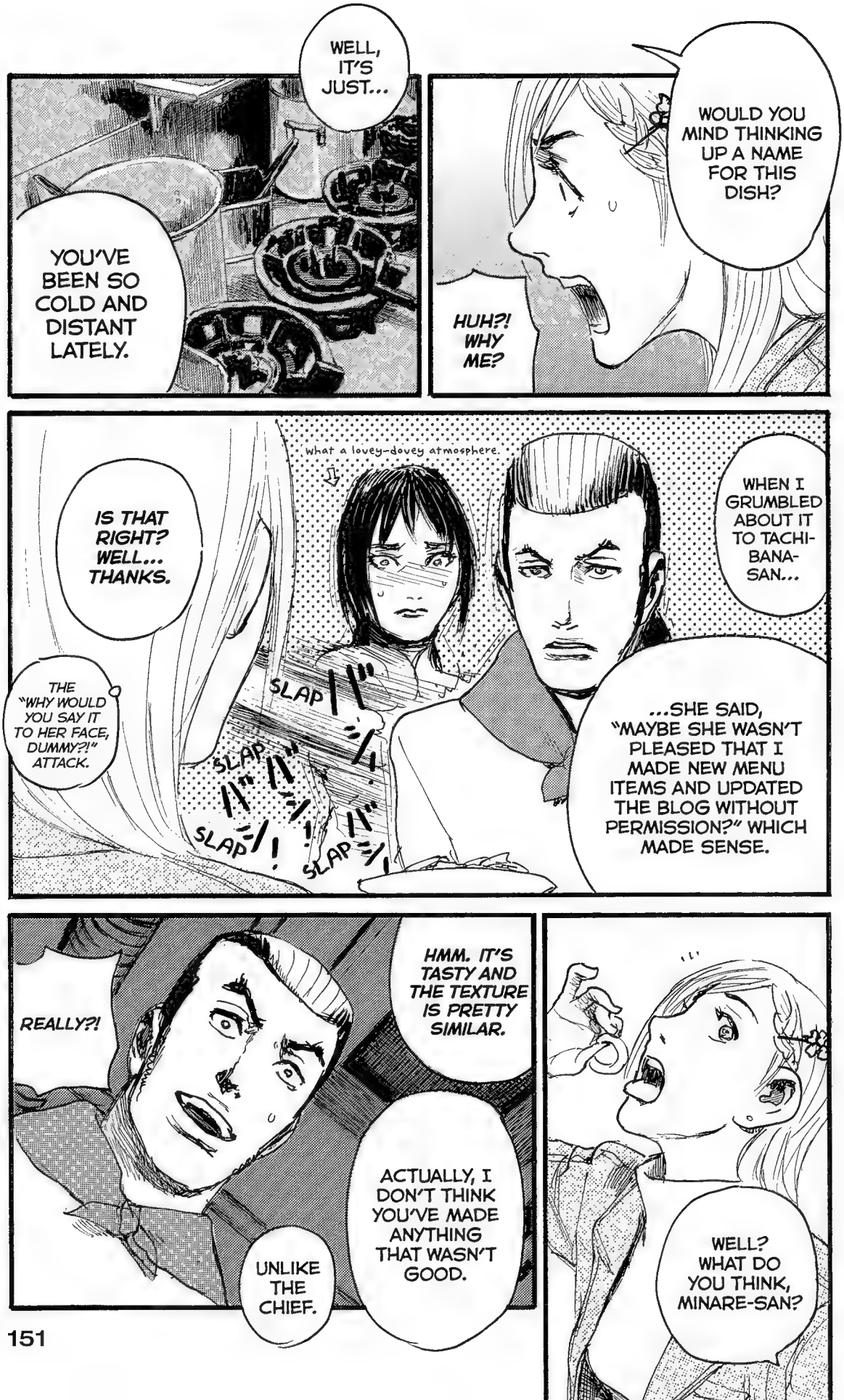

I REALIZED THAT I'M A TOTAL SUCKER...
...FOR GUYS LIKE MITSUO.

I WAS ALWAYS ASKING THINGS LIKE...
"ARE YOU HUNGRY?" OR "ARE YOU COLD?"
WELL, THE FACT THAT MITSUO WAS AN EVEN BIGGER SLOB THAN ME PROBABLY PLAYED A BIG ROLE, TOO.
WHEN I'M ALONE ...
...I HAVE THIS HALF-ASSED ATTITUDE OF AS LONG AS I'M ALIVE, WHO CARES?
BUT I'M SURPRISINGLY DOTING WHEN IT COMES TO LOVERS.
AS IF MY MATERNAL INSTINCT KICKS IN.
BUT HAVING HIM RESPOND WITH "IT'S TASTY," OR "IT'S WARM,"
IT GAVE ME THIS THIS SATISFACTION LIKE, "AHH, HE CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT ME."
ALL WHILE SMILING MADE ME SO HAPPY.
I MEAN, WHEN A GUY CAN DO EVERYTHING,
DOESN'T IT MAKE YOU WORRY?
I START TO QUESTION WHETHER HE ACTUALLY NEEDS ME IN HIS LIFE.





*ALSO KNOWN AS WHEAT MEAT OR WHEAT GLUTEN.


WELL, IT'S JUST...
YOU'VE BEEN SO COLD AND DISTANT LATELY.
WOULD YOU MIND THINKING UP A NAME FOR THIS DISH?
HUH?! WHY ME?
what a lovey-dovey atmosphere.
IS THAT RIGHT? WELL... THANKS.
THE "WHY WOULD YOU SAY IT TO HER FACE, DUMMY?!" ATTACK.
SLAP
SLAP
SLAP
SLAP
WHEN I GRUMBLED ABOUT IT TO TACHIBANA-SAN...
...SHE SAID, "MAYBE SHE WASN'T PLEASED THAT I MADE NEW MENU ITEMS AND UPDATED THE BLOG WITHOUT PERMISSION?" WHICH MADE SENSE.
REALLY?!
HMM. IT'S TASTY AND THE TEXTURE IS PRETTY SIMILAR.
ACTUALLY, I DON'T THINK YOU'VE MADE ANYTHING THAT WASN'T GOOD.
UNLIKE THE CHIEF.
WELL? WHAT DO YOU THINK, MINARE-SAN?

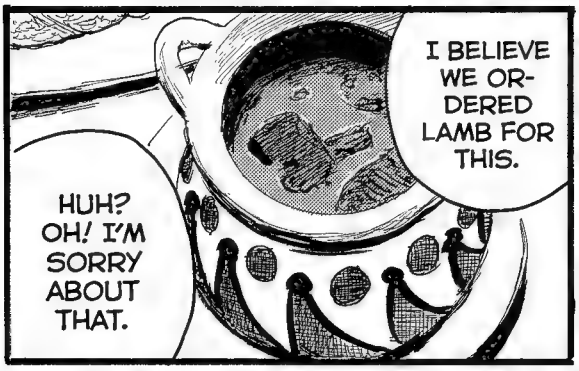
I BET YOU COOK FOR YOURSELF AT HOME, TOO, HUH?
HUH? UHH, ASIDE FROM WHEN I GO OUT DRINKING WITH FRIENDS, YEAH.
DO YOU CLEAN EVERY WEEK?
USUALLY IT'S THREE TIMES A WEEK.
DO YOU KNOW HOW TO SEW?
I GOT HOOKED ON LEATHER WORKING RECENTLY AND MASTERED THE BOX STITCH.
SIGH
YOU WON'T DO AT ALL.
HANG ON A SECOND!
WHAT EXACTLY ABOUT THAT CONVERSATION MADE YOU DISAPPOINTED?!
PA-PARA-CHA-CHA PA-PARA-CHA-CHA PA-PARA-CHA-CHA PA-PARA-CHA-CHA
HELLO?
OH. THANKS FOR YESTERDAY.

IT'S FINE.
YEAH, WE'RE GETTING READY TO OPEN NOW.
HUH?
I GOT HALF MY MONEY BACK AT LEAST.
I FEEL BAD FOR IMPOSING ON MIZUHO-CHAN FOR SO LONG. WELL, YEAH, SHE WOULD SAY THAT, BUT...
HUH? YEAH...
WHAT DID WE TALK ABOUT BE-FORE AND AFTER?
UGH... SORRY, BUT I THINK I CAN DO IMPRES-SIONS.
WHAT? HELL IF I KNOW.
I DON'T REMEMBER WHAT HAP-PENED AT 8:52.
YEAH.
THE RECORD-ER?
UH-HUH.
Back to work.
YOU'VE NEVER RIDDEN IT? AH.
YOU CAN TELL BY THE HATSUNE MIKU MUSIC IN THE BACKGROUND, CAN'T YOU?
OHH! THAT'S THE FERRIS WHEEL.
HUH? OH, THAT'S THE SOUND OF ME BEATING HIM WHEN HE TRIED TO KISS ME.
TWITCH

OH, PLEASE. I TOLD HIM NOT TO PUSH HIS LUCK.
HUH? OH. YEAH WE SAT NEXT TO EACH OTHER. HA-HA-HA...
THAT'S TRUE, BUT I GOTTA KEEP SOME LEVEL OF SELF-RESPECT, RIGHT?
DOES THAT COVER EVERY-THING? OKAY.
YEAH, YEAH. IMPROVISA-TION. HOW VERY JAZZY OF YOU... IT'S NO LAUGHING MATTER!
AHH, WHATEVER. YOU WON'T GIVE ME A SCRIPT UNTIL THE DAY OF THE SHOW, ANYWAY, RIGHT?
BEEP
UH-HUH... OKAY... SEE YOU SATURDAY, THEN. BYE.
STARE

OH...
I MET UP WITH MITSUO YESTERDAY.
...WHAT?
HUH ...?
IT WASN'T ANY BIG DEAL, REALLY.
WE CLIMBED MOIWA, GOT SOME DRINKS, CAUGHT A MOVIE, WATCHED THE NIGHT-SCAPE...

The ear pick, that is.
THEN WE DRANK MORE BACK AT HIS PLACE...
...AND STUCK IT IN.

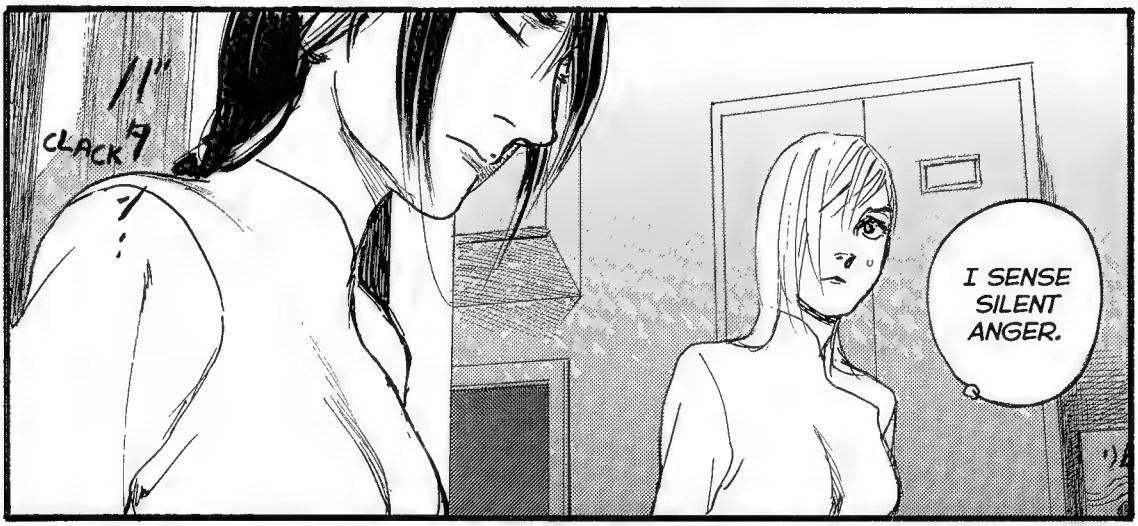

I BELIEVE WE ORDERED LAMB FOR THIS.
HUH? OH! I'M SORRY ABOUT THAT.

SORRY, MY HUSBAND IS INDIAN AND CAN'T EAT BEEF.
IT'S NO TROUBLE AT ALL! LET ME FIX THAT FOR YOU RIGHT AWAY!

EXCUSE ME, MISS?
JUST A SEC!

EXCUSE ME, WAITRESS.
YES! I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU.

KODA-SAN, MAY I HAVE A MINUTE?
?
OH... SORRY ...
I'LL PULL IT TOGETHER...
HEY, ACTING MANAGER, WE'RE GETTING COMPLAINTS!
SORRY! EVEN I THINK I'M IN NO PLACE TO SAY THAT RIGHT NOW, BUT...
SHOW ME THE GUTS OF A PRO WHO DOESN'T GET BAGGED DOWN BY EMOTIONS!


CLACK
I SENSE SILENT ANGER.

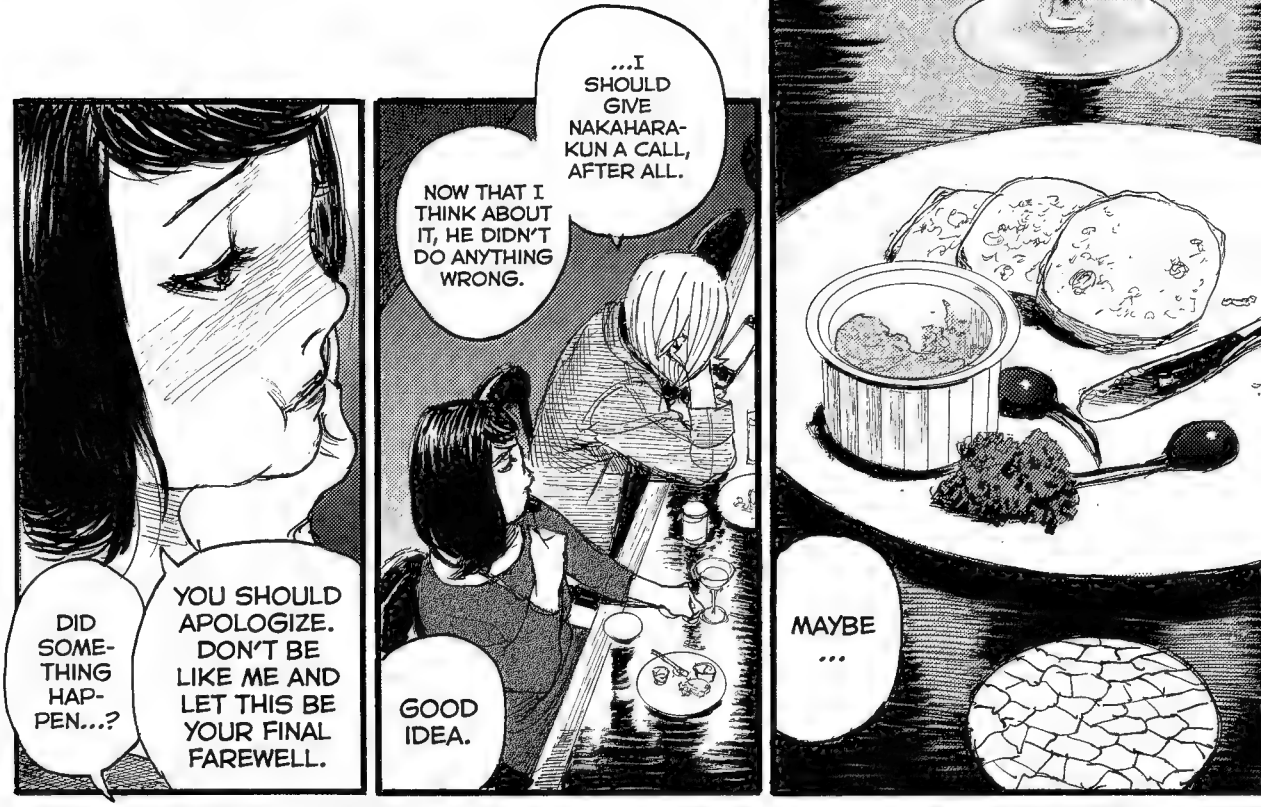
KODA-SAN...
I COULDN'T HELP IT SINCE YOU GUYS WERE LISTENING IN.
AND IT'S NOT LIKE I HAVE ANYTHING TO HIDE.
Y-YEAH...
YOU'RE AWARE OF NAKAHARA-SAN'S FEELINGS, AREN'T YOU?

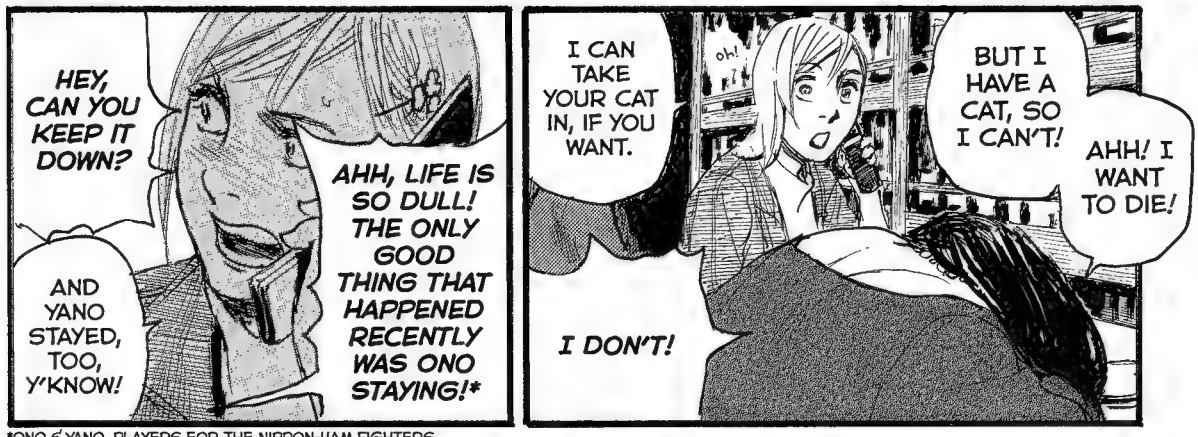
WHA—
...DO I HAVE TO TAKE THAT FROM YOU?
WHY... THE HELL...
PLEASE DON'T MAKE A FOOL OUT OF NAKAHARA-SAN.
He's the kind of man who can master the box stitch!
I KNOW THAT!
I'VE KNOWN HIM LONGER THAN YOU HAVE!
I KNOW HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE IT...
ESPECIALLY WITH ONLY THE TOP OF HIS HAIR DYED...
BUT HE'S ACTUALLY A VERY KIND AND SENSITIVE MAN.
KODA-SAN, I THINK IT'S FANTASTIC THAT YOU MADE UP WITH THE MAN YOU VOWED TO MURDER, BUT...
IT'S NOT "FAN-TASTIC"! AND WE DIDN'T MAKE UP!

THERE WAS NO NEED FOR YOU TO BRING UP WHAT YOU SAID EARLIER.
IN THAT CASE,
WOULD YOU PLEASE STOP TOYING WITH NAKAHARA-SAN'S HEART?
YOU'RE LIVING TOGETHER, AFTER ALL.
...THEN WHY DON'T YOU CONSOLE HIM YOURSELF?
WAIT, WHAT DO YOU MEAN, TOYING WITH?!
LIKE I SAID, THAT WAS...
I'LL GET BACK TO WORK NOW.
THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO SAY. I'M SORRY FOR BEING SO BRASH.
IF YOU'RE THAT WORRIED ...

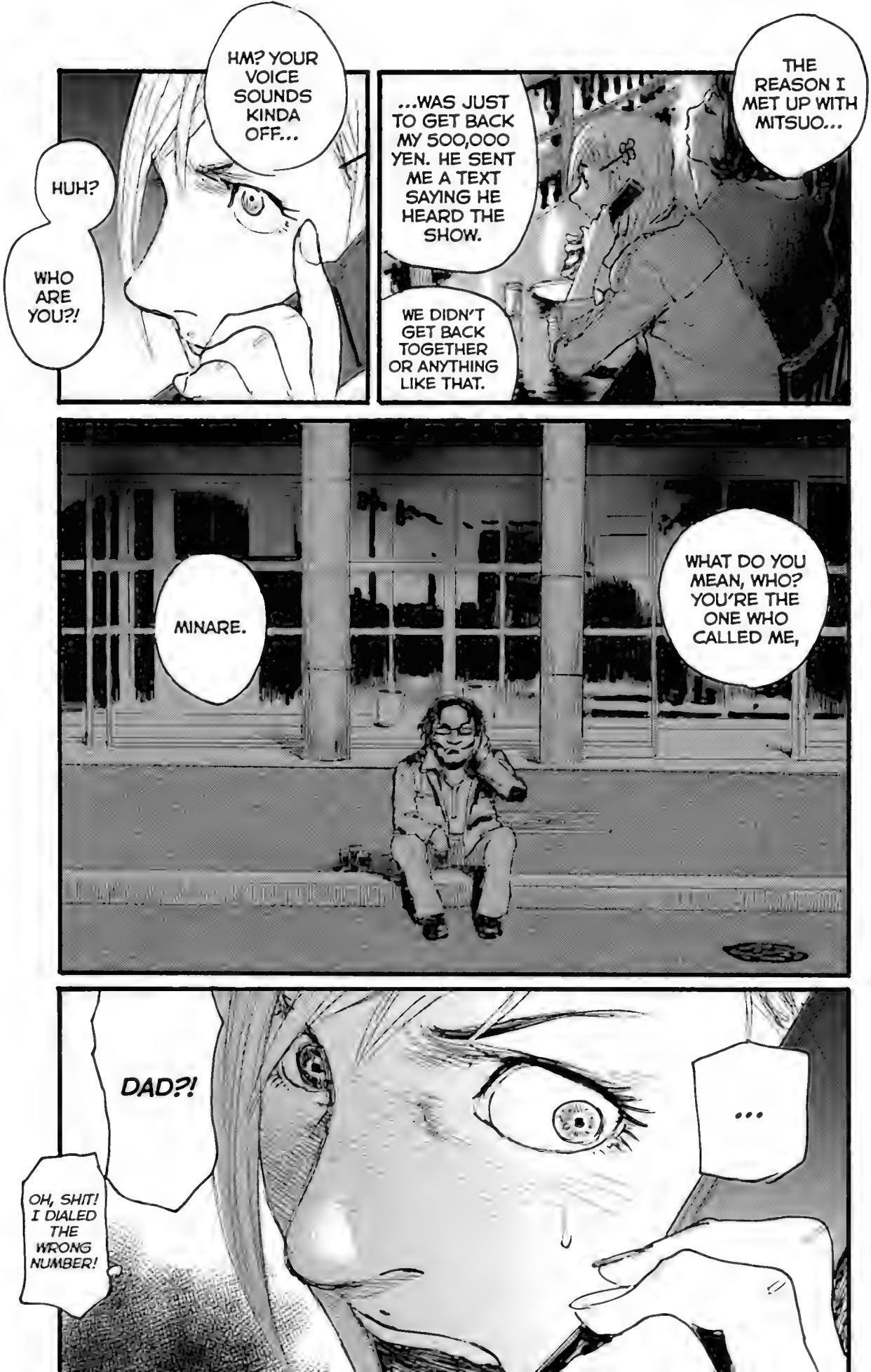
...BUT WE AREN'T *LIVING TO-GETHER.*
HE IS LETTING ME STAY WITH HIM...
TO BE HONEST,
IT'S VERY...
...VEX-ING.
IT'S A CRUEL WORLD.
WHAT'S THE DIFFER-ENCE?!
GOD, THAT WOMAN PISSES ME OFF!
SO DO I!

THEY JUST DON'T GET RIGHT, Y'KNOW? IT'S LIKE WE'RE SURROUNDED BY ALIENS.
AND I KNOW NAKAHARA-KUN USES HIS PHONE WHILE WE'RE OPENING, TOO!
BOTH MITSUO AND MATO-SAN WERE THE ONES WHO CALLED *ME!*
WHAT DOES SHE MEAN, DON'T MAKE A FOOL OUT OF HIM?!
WOW, HOW ROMANTIC!
IF NAKAHARA-KUN HEARD THIS SIDE OF THE STORY...
WHO KNOWS? HE COULD EVEN BE DEAD RIGHT ABOUT NOW.
PLUS, I LAID THE SMACKDOWN ON HIM.
I GOT HALF MY MONEY BACK, AFTER ALL.
IF ANYTHING, NAKAHARA-KUN WOULD BE HAPPY FOR ME.
PARTICULARLY FOR THE UNSULLIED HEARTS OF WOMEN.
LET'S DRINK, MY DEAR. MALADIES OF THE HEART MUST BE HEALED AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.
KILLING YOUR HUSBAND, STEALING HIS MONEY AND RUNNING AWAY WITH YOUR NEW LOVER...
WERE YOU LISTENING TO ME AT ALL?!
THE SCENT OF DANGER... A PICARESQUE GROOVY JOURNEY...
THAT BASEBALL MANGA.
IT'S FROM SHINJI MIZUSHIMA'S... OH, YOU KNOW...
WHICH ONE?!
THAT'S PRETTY COOL. IS THAT LINE FROM A MOVIE OR SOMETHING?





*ONO & YANO, PLAYERS FOR THE NIPPON-HAM FIGHTERS


HM? YOUR VOICE SOUNDS KINDA OFF...
HUH?
WHO ARE YOU?!
...WAS JUST TO GET BACK MY 500,000 YEN. HE SENT ME A TEXT SAYING HE HEARD THE SHOW.
WE DIDN'T GET BACK TOGETHER OR ANYTHING LIKE THAT.
THE REASON I MET UP WITH MITSUO...
MINARE.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, WHO? YOU'RE THE ONE WHO CALLED ME,
DAD?!
OH, SHIT! I DIALED THE WRONG NUMBER!
...

HUH?!
WHY DO YOU KNOW? I DIDN'T TELL YOU.
THE LATE-NIGHT GIG!
FORGET ABOUT THAT. I HEARD YOUR RADIO SHOW.
PACHINKO
WELL... BEING SWINDLED OUT OF THAT MUCH MONEY IS A GOOD LIFE EXPERIENCE.
...I SEE.
SO WHAT'S THIS ABOUT 500,000 YEN?
calling your own daughter stupid?
I THOUGHT IT WAS PRETTY STUPID, TOO.
YOU TELL ME...
Give me a parelez-moi d'amour.
But what was up with the aliens in the last half? You stupid or what?
I was... uhh... pretty good, I guess?
I heard about it from a friend.
YOU GONNA BE A RADIO DJ NOW OR SOMETHING? WHAT HAPPENED TO BECOMING AN ACUPUNCTURE APPRENTICE?
AND?
WHAT'S THE DEAL?

THAT'S, UHH...
I'M STILL ON THE FENCE ABOUT WHAT TO DO. I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT THE DIRECTOR REALLY THINKS OF ME.
FATHER DEAREST... THAT WAS JUST AN EXCUSE I USED TO MOVE TO SAPPORO.
Mina-re...
PHEW
BURP
I see...
I CAN SMELL THE ALCOHOL OVER THE PHONE.
UGH...
OR IS IT HER...?
THAT'S THE MOST IMPORTANT THING.
IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT YOUR JOB IS, JUST BECOME THE LAUGH-ING STOCK OF EVERYONE AROUND YOU.

I'm starting to get cold, so I'm gonna head home.
ACHOO
HUH?! WHAT THE HELL IS THAT SUPPOSED TO...?
Oof... I don't wanna. How am I gonna explain blowing 40,000 yen?*
*ABOUT 400 DOLLARS
HMM? DID YOU BREAK UP?
...
DAMN IT...
THAT COMPLETELY KILLED MY BUZZ.
I'LL ASK HIM TO SEND MY STUFF BACK TO MY OLD APARTMENT.
OH! WHILE I'M AT IT,
my one and only...
HEY, DAD? I FORGOT TO ASK...
HUH? NAKAHARA-KUN?!
WHAT IS UP WITH MY PHONE TODAY?!
NOTHING, DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. HEY, WAIT! UMM... I'M SORRY ABOUT EARLIER TODAY...

I will be back!

wave
LISTEN
TO ME!

AFTERWORD

Hello, everyone. I hope you enjoyed *Wave, Listen to me* volume two. Reading over the chapters again, I was once again floored at the lack of both radio and romance components. As far as romance manga goes, I've only read *Maison Ikkoku*, *Dousei Jidai*, and *Iara* in the past. I'd like to try a little harder starting in volume three. A while ago, I took a trip to Mitsuo's hometown of Fukuoka. It was the first time I'd gone, actually. High on Christmas spirit, I wandered around the Hakata/Tenjin area and stopped by Kego Shrine to pull something called a "spouse fortune," on which a stern warning of "Keep the homosexuality and S&M to a minimum," was written. It was the first time I've ever seen a fortune slip with the word "sodomy" written twice on it. What really surprised me was as I pulled more fortunes, regardless if they said great fortune or medium fortune, they all warned about drowning in pleasures of the flesh. Other parts not necessarily a warning, "Children: May cries of rapture usher cries of life into the world." Was the first half really necessary? If you ever find yourself in Hakata, I recommend pulling a fortune. Setting Fukuoka aside, in the last volume's afterword I mentioned how during the serialization I shortened Seico Mart to Seico and had readers correct me that it's actually "Seicoma," after which I received multiple comments saying, "I've never heard Seicoma. It's Secoma!" I will be careful the next time I mention the store. Well then, I hope to see you again in volume three. **Hiroaki Samura**

Wave, Listen to Me! 2

KODANSHA COMICS Digital Edition

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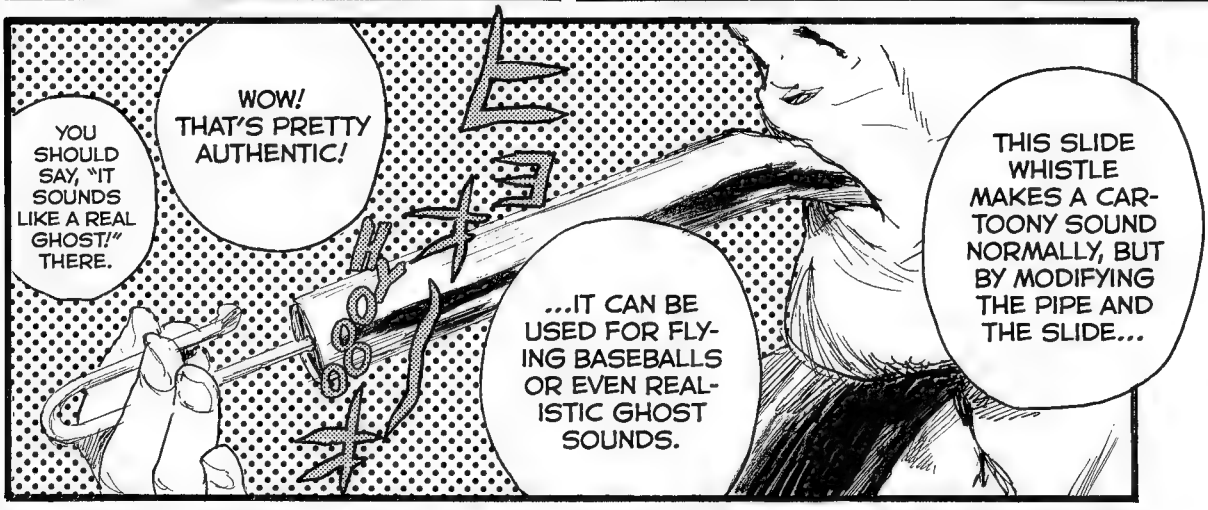
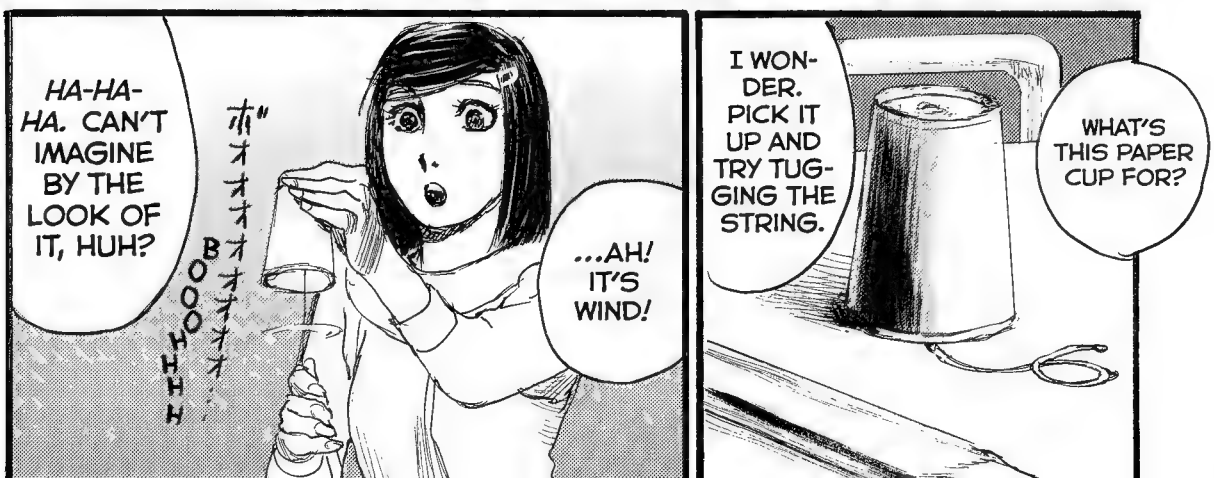
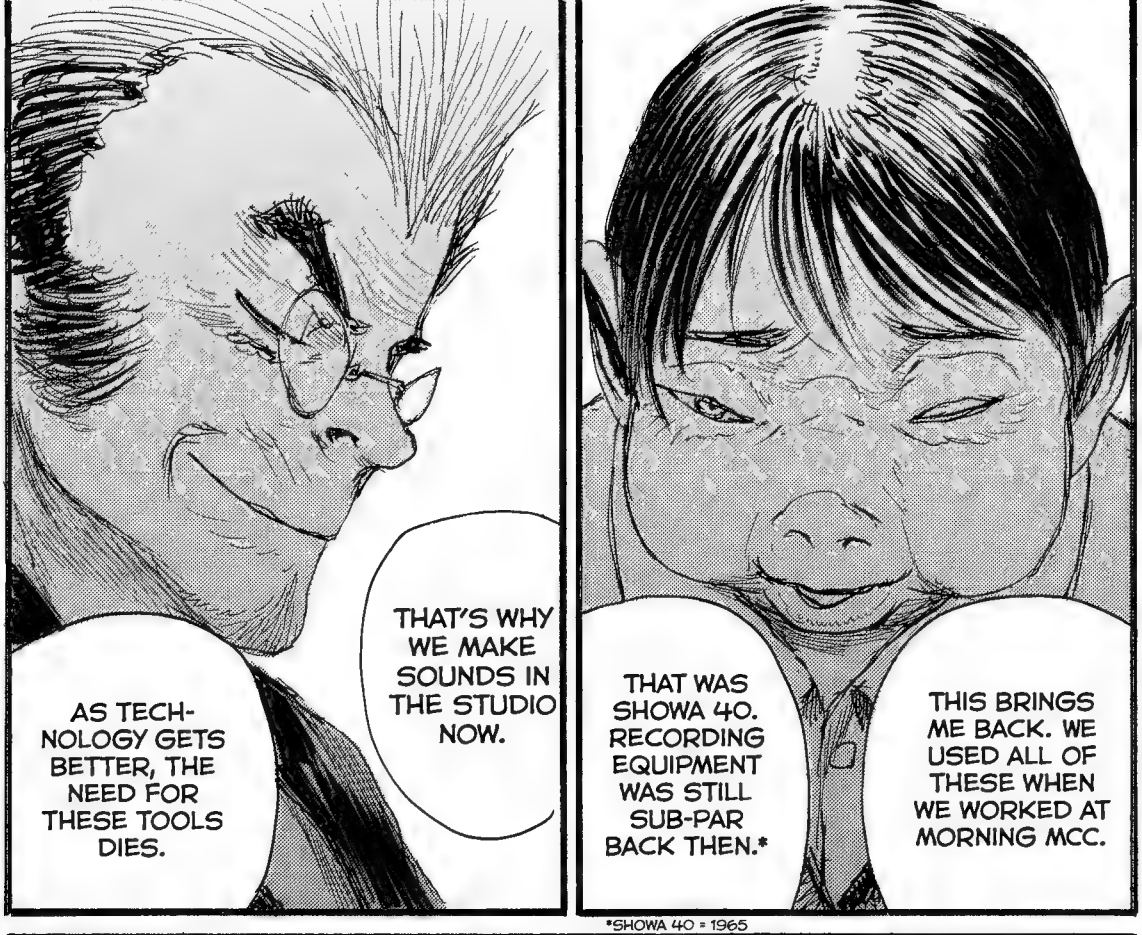
Chapter 16 「I WON'T DIE.」

THIS IS FOR "RAIN."
TRY WAVING IT BACK AND FORTH QUICKLY.
THERE ARE PEAS DANGLING FROM IT...
WHAT'S THIS FAN USED FOR?
IF YOU WAVE TWO TOGETHER YOU CAN MAKE THE SOUND MORE SUBTLE.
OH! IT SOUNDS LIKE RAIN-DROPS HITTING A ROOF!

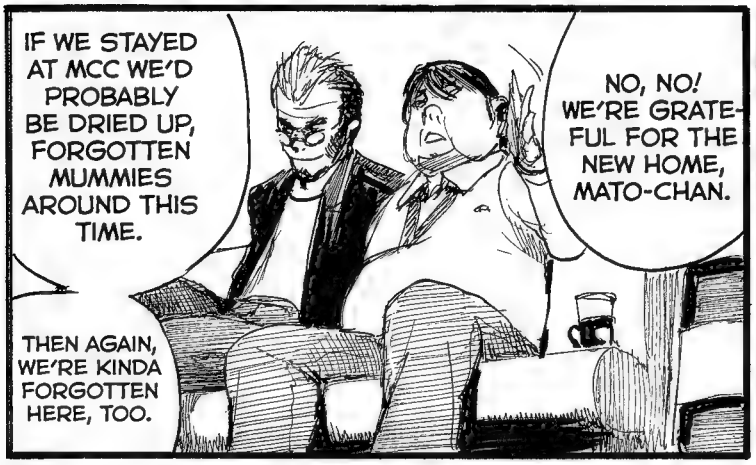

YOU SHOULD SAY, "IT SOUNDS LIKE A REAL GHOST!" THERE.
WOW! THAT'S PRETTY AUTHENTIC!
...IT CAN BE USED FOR FLY-ING BASEBALLS OR EVEN REAL-ISTIC GHOST SOUNDS.
THIS SLIDE WHISTLE MAKES A CAR-TOONY SOUND NORMALLY, BUT BY MODIFYING THE PIPE AND THE SLIDE...

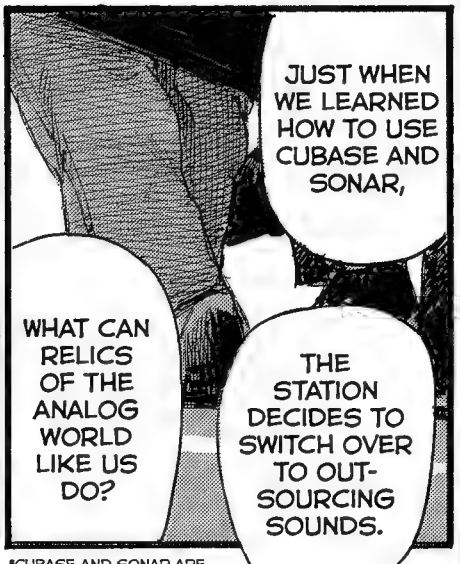

HA-HA-HA. CAN'T IMAGINE BY THE LOOK OF IT, HUH?
...AH! IT'S WIND!
I WON-DER. PICK IT UP AND TRY TUG-GING THE STRING.
WHAT'S THIS PAPER CUP FOR?



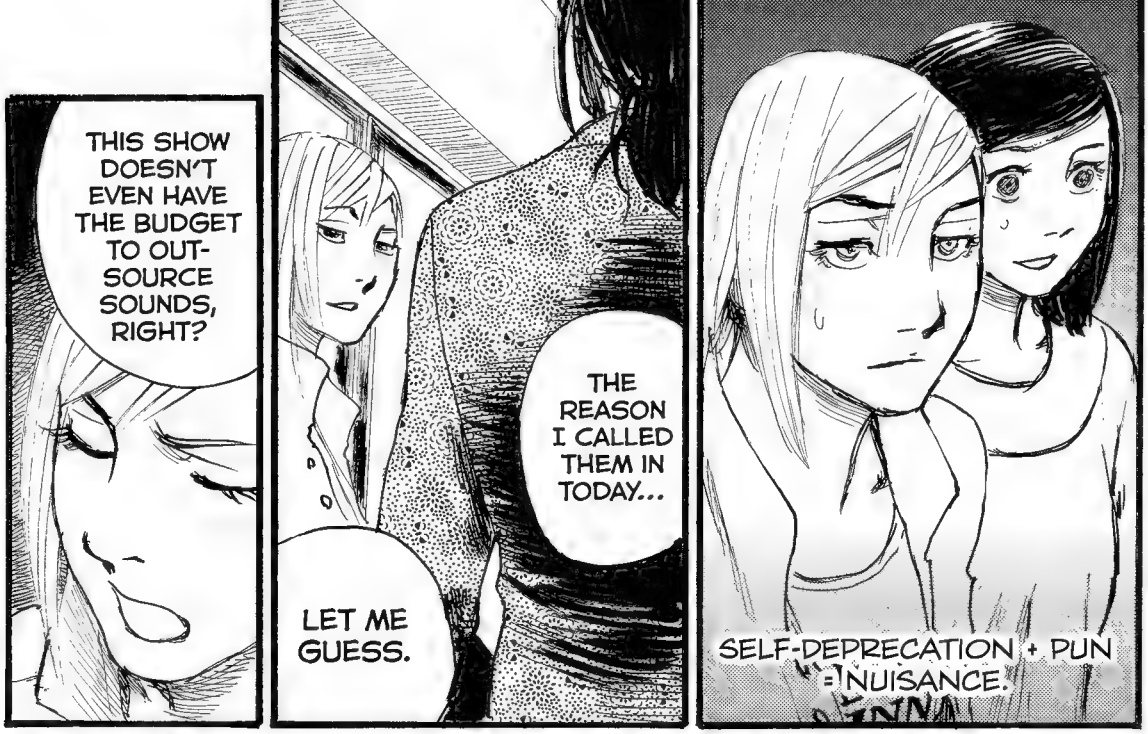
*SHOWA 40 = 1965

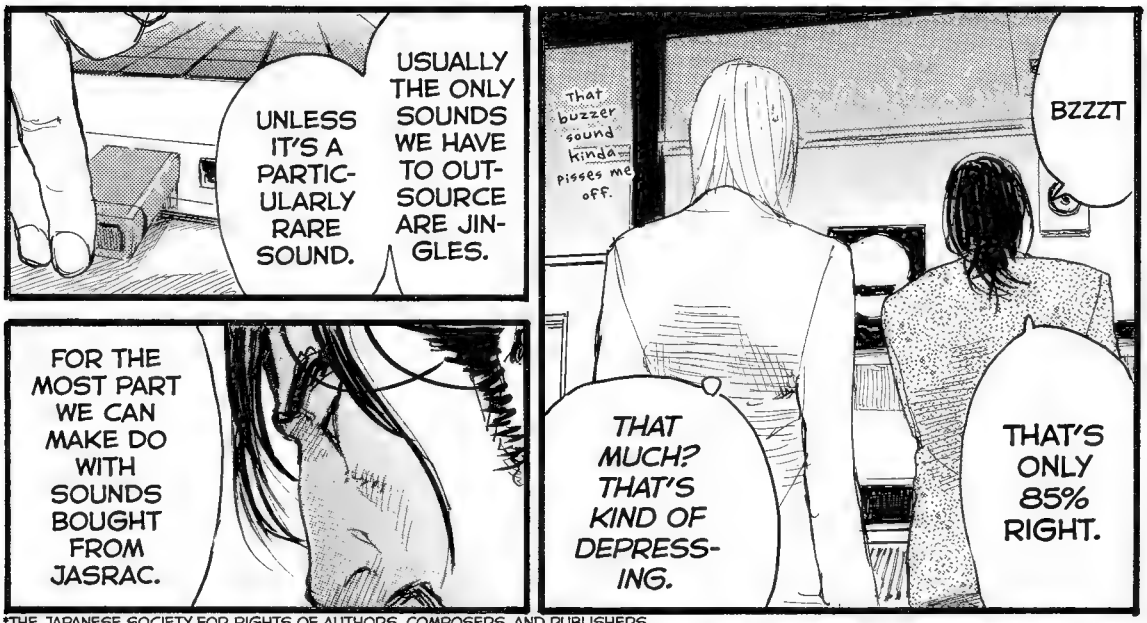
WOW...
SPACE YEAR 4050, THE REBEL FLEET TAKES A STAND AGAINST THE GALACTIC EMPIRE'S TYRANNY WITH A FORCE OF FIVE HUNDRED SHIPS!
WE HAD TO MAKE SOUNDS FOR FIVE HUNDRED DIFFERENT SPACE SHIPS.
THERE'S A NAME I HAVEN'T HEARD IN FOREVER! THAT WAS SUGI-CHAN'S SCRIPT, RIGHT?
THERE WAS ONE SHOW WE USED JUST ABOUT ALL OF THEM ON.
"BATTLE OF THE STARS."
TENSK TENSK
JUBU-BU JUBU-BU
EHN EHN EHN
SHWEE SHWEE
KA-WA WA
MAYO-YOYO
EE-YO-YO-YO
GICHA GICHA
ROW-EEE
VO-VO-VO
YAH-MUMU
PWAA
HYO-HYO
PSHOO
RUKOLA RUKOLA
DO WE LOOK LIKE COMEDIANS TO YOU?!
LET ME INTRO-DUCE YOU, MINARE.
AM I CO-STARRING WITH CO-MEDIANS TODAY?





*CUBASE AND SONAR ARE SOUND EDITING PROGRAMS.





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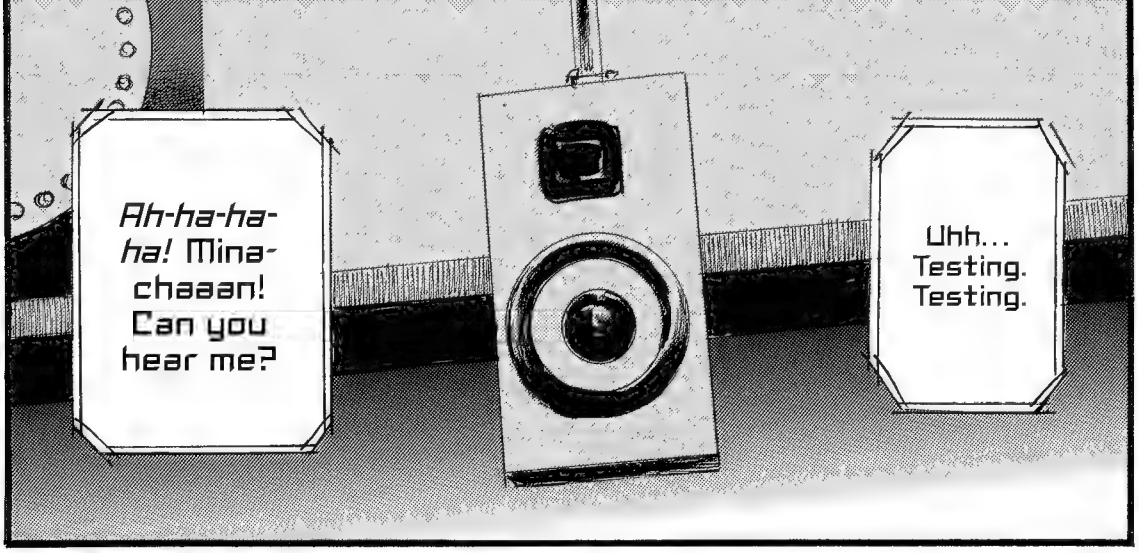
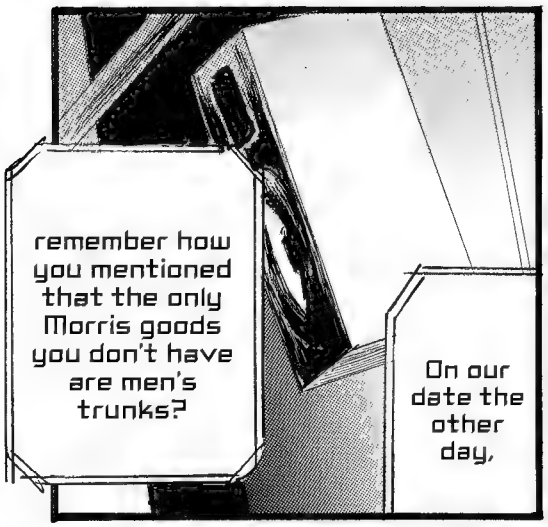
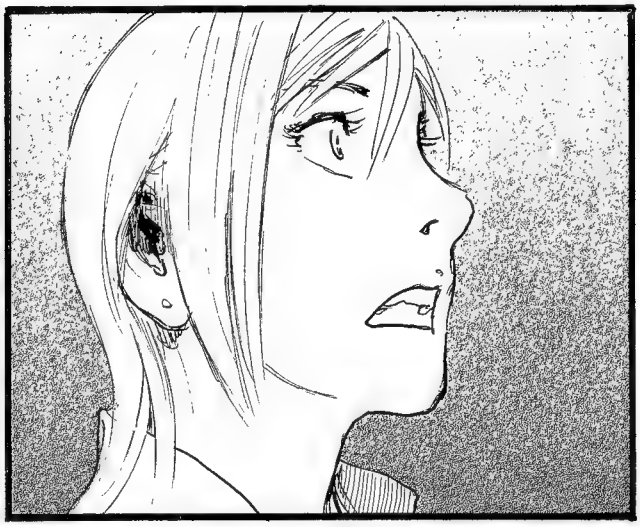
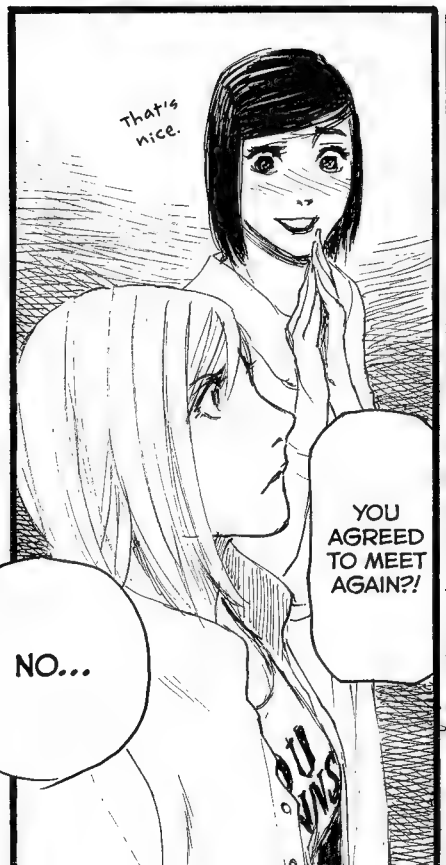
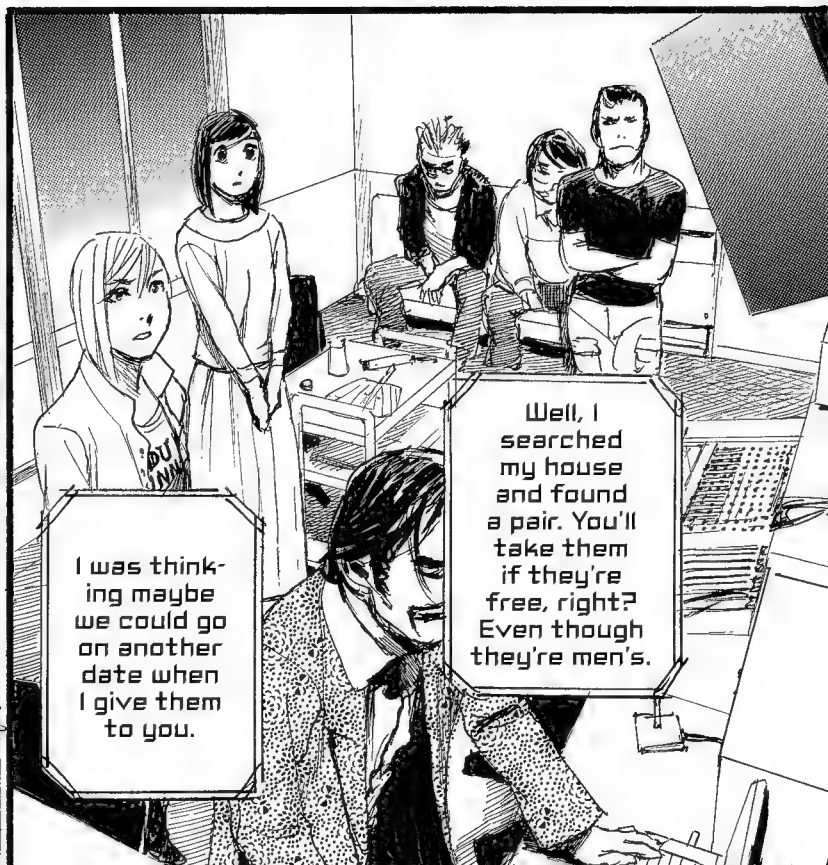

Ah-ha-ha-ha! Mina-chaaan! Can you hear me?
Uhh... Testing. Testing.


remember how you mentioned that the only Morris goods you don't have are men's trunks?
On our date the other day,

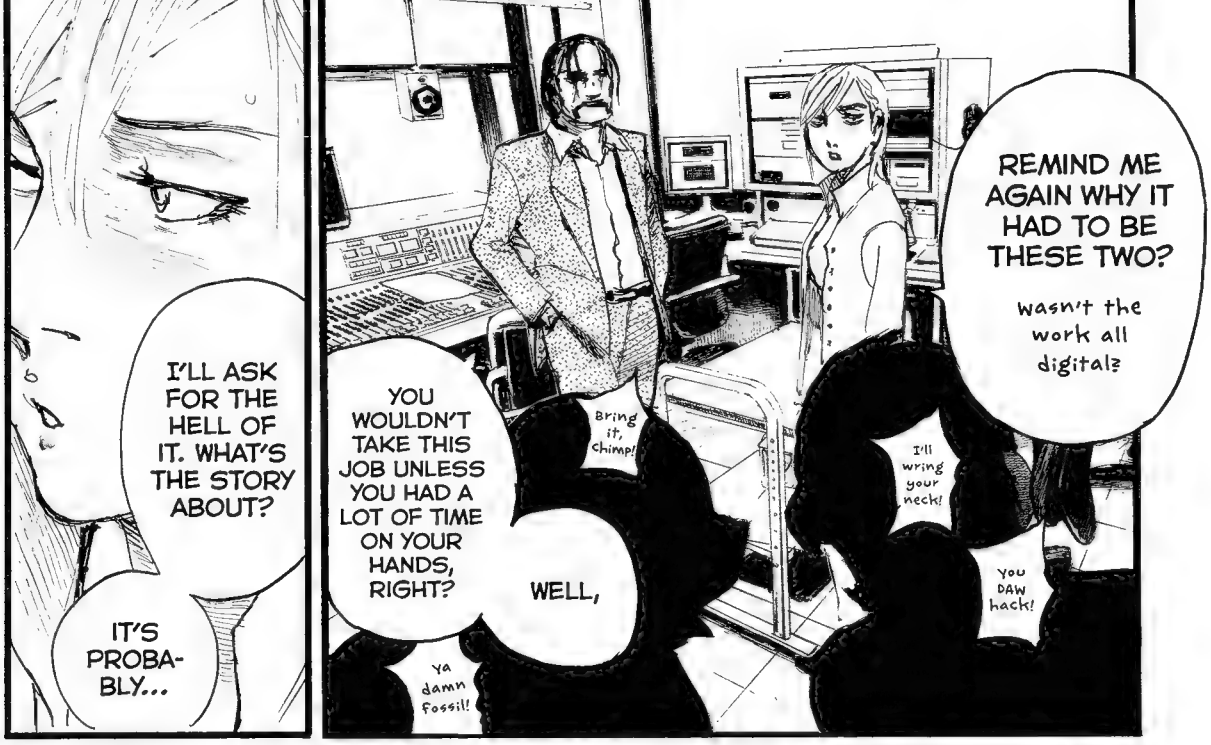



That's nice.
YOU AGREED TO MEET AGAIN?!
NO...

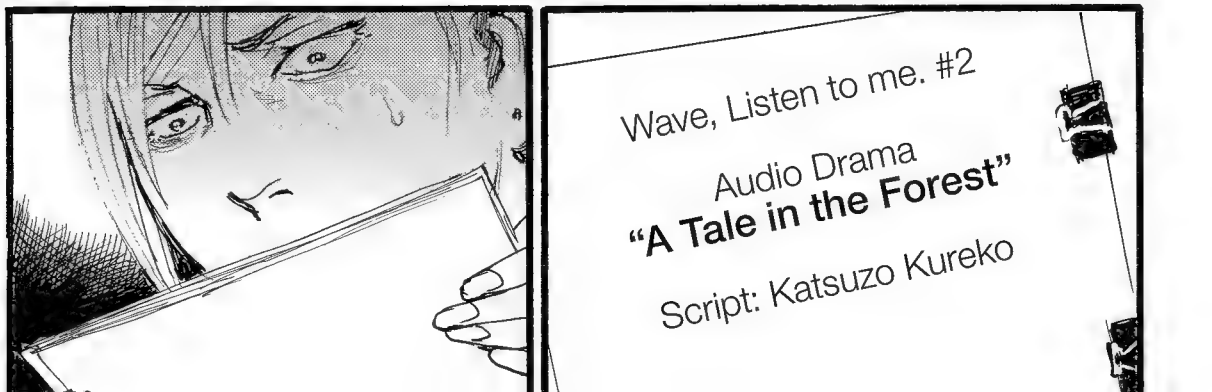

I was thinking maybe we could go on another date when I give them to you.
Well, I searched my house and found a pair. You'll take them if they're free, right? Even though they're men's.

WHAT IS THIS? I'VE NEVER HEARD IT BEFORE.
MATO-SAN.
BUT THE FACT THAT YOU ASKED,
MEANS THEIR WORK WASN'T IN VAIN.
HOW WOULD I WHEN I DON'T KNOW HIS FACE, FULL NAME, ADDRESS, NUMBER, OR EVEN E-MAIL?
DID YOU MEET UP WITH MITSUO AND RECORD HIM WITHOUT TELLING ME?
...AND TUNED IT TO MAKE A PERFECT REPLICA OF MITSUO'S VOICE.
THEY TOOK THE VOICE DATA I PROVIDED...

BUT WE'LL BE DOING IT LIVE, OF COURSE.
TONIGHT'S SHOW WILL BE A RADIO DRAMA.
Moldy? How rude.
WE MIGHT AS WELL, SEEING AS THIS IS A LATE-NIGHT SHOW.
WE'LL BE USING THEM, TOO.
AND FOR THOSE MOLDY OLD TOOLS THE LEGEND-ARY DUO BROUGHT TO SHOW THE YOUNGER STAFF...
WE NEEDED TO WRITE A SCRIPT THAT IMITATES HIS SPEECH PAT-TERN. THERE'S NO HARM IN HAVING A LARGE SAMPLE, RIGHT?
I MEAN, I CAN SEE THE PROBLEM WITH PLAY-ING IT OVER THE AIR RAW, BUT...
HOLD ON!
WHY DID YOU HAVE ME RECORD ALMOST A FULL DAY OF AUDIO?
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO WANTED TO TRY USING AUDITION SINCE YOU INSTALLED IT AT HOME!*
WHAT ARE YOU DUMP-ING THE BLAME ON ME FOR?!
*ADOBE AUDITION, ANOTHER AUDIO EDITING SOFTWARE.
...BUT PORKERS HERE FUM-BLED WITH THE SOFT-WARE AND WE ONLY FINISHED IT TODAY.
SORRY, MISSY. WE COULD HAVE RECORDED THE DAY BE-FORE IF WE HAD THE SOUND SOURCE READY SOONER...

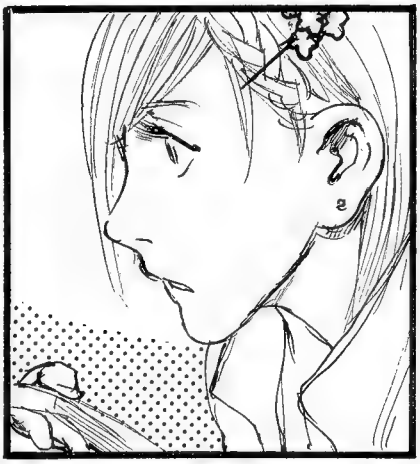

I'LL ASK FOR THE HELL OF IT. WHAT'S THE STORY ABOUT?
IT'S PROBA-BLY...
YOU WOULDN'T TAKE THIS JOB UNLESS YOU HAD A LOT OF TIME ON YOUR HANDS, RIGHT?
WELL,
Bring it, chimp!
Ya damn fossil!
REMIND ME AGAIN WHY IT HAD TO BE THESE TWO?
wasn't the work all digital?
I'll wring your neck!
You DAW hack!

A BURIAL.
I TOLD YOU BEFORE, DIDN'T I?

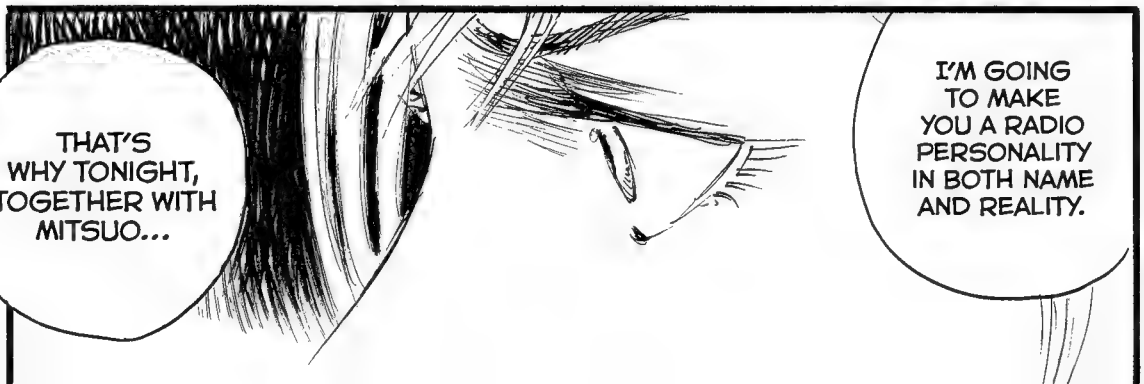

Wave, Listen to me. #2
Audio Drama
"A Tale in the Forest"
Script: Katsuzo Kureko

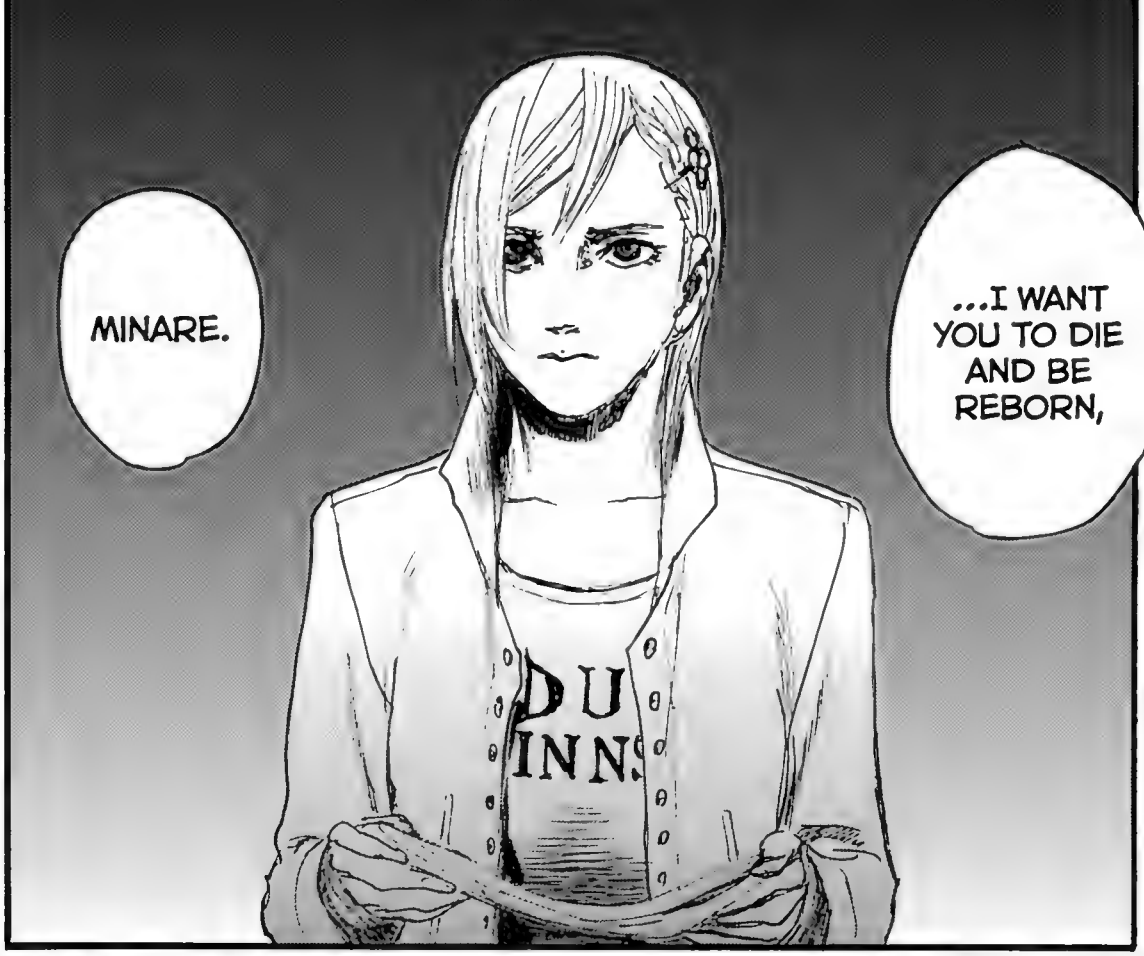
IT'S FOR YOU, TOO.
THIS BURIAL ISN'T JUST FOR MITSUO.

OR RATHER, FROM THE TIME WE MET AT THE BAR.
YOU'RE A SILVE-TONGURED GIRL WHO'S BEEN CONSTANTLY STEERED AROUND IN TOP GEAR BY YOUR LOVE AND HATRED FOR THE MAN WHO BETRAYED YOU.
THIS HAS BEEN YOUR STANCE ON THE RADIO.



STARTING FROM THE THIRD BROAD-CAST, YOU'LL HAVE A TITLE CALL FOR YOUR SHOW AND YOUR NAME WILL OF-FICIALLY SHOW UP IN THE RADIO LISTINGS.
BUT I THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME,
YOU START LOOKING TOWARD THE FUTURE.

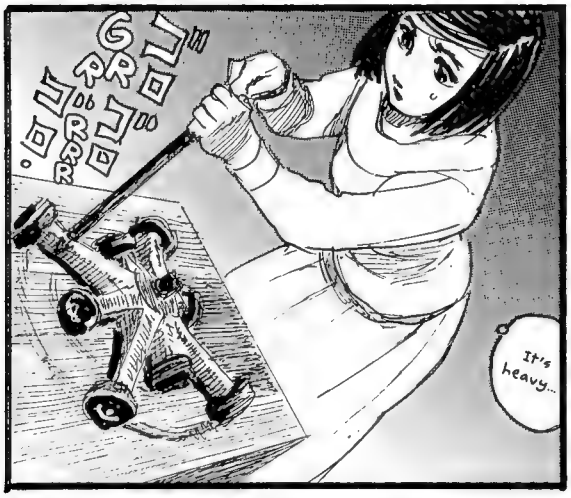

THAT'S WHY TONIGHT, TOGETHER WITH MITSUO...
I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU A RADIO PERSONALITY IN BOTH NAME AND REALITY.

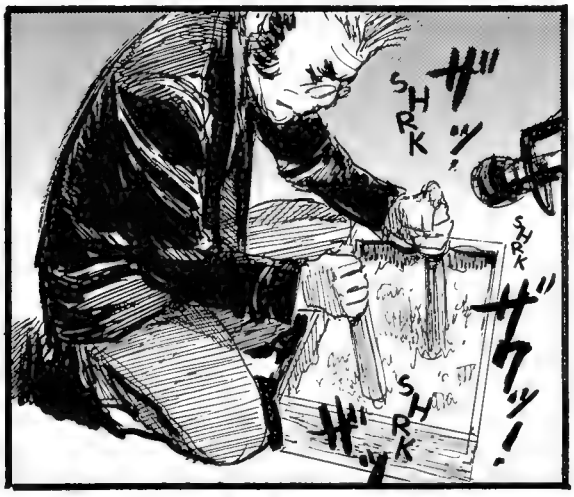

MINARE.
...I WANT YOU TO DIE AND BE REBORN,

ハアアアア…
SSSSSS

SHRK
SHRK
SHRK
ザァァァ…
SSSSSSS
ゴロゴロゴロ…
GRRRRRRRR

WE HAVEN'T DONE A LIVE RADIO DRAMA IN FORTY YEARS.


It's heavy...

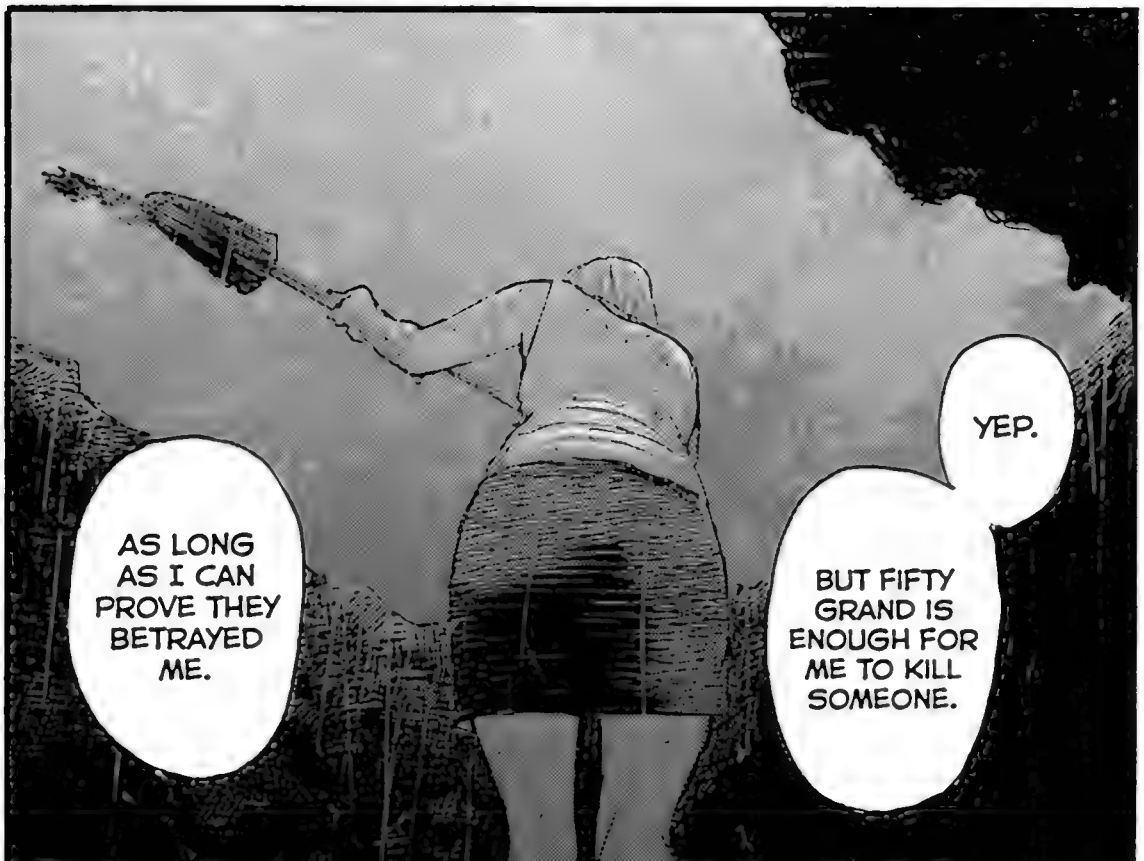

SHRK
SHRK
SHRK

YOU COULD GIVE ME A HAND, Y'KNOW.
HEY...
SHRK
WASN'T CLEANUP PART OF THE DEAL?
THE ONLY ADVANTAGE TO DUMPING A BODY IN THE RAIN IS THAT IT DAMPENS THE SOUND.
LET'S BE REAL-ISTIC, ALL RIGHT?
COME ON.
LET'S UP THE REVERB HERE.

IF WE BURY THE BODY NOW, WHO KNOWS HOW THE GRAVE WILL LOOK WHEN THE GROUND DRIES.
I WAS AGAINST DOING IT TODAY. I CAN'T BE HELD RESPONSIBLE FOR WHATEVER HAPPENS.
DIRT GETS HEAVIER AS IT SUCKS UP WATER.
THE sound of two shovels.
I'M JUST TRYING TO MAKE CONVERSATION. I DON'T ACTUALLY CARE.
WHY SHOULD I TELL YOU?
BUT WHAT EXACTLY DID THIS GUY DO TO MAKE YOU WANT HIM DEAD?
IT'S A LITTLE LATE FOR ME TO ASK,

HE TOOK THE MONEY I GAVE HIM IN GOOD FAITH,
AND RAN OFF WITH IT.

HOW MUCH?
FIFTY GRAND.
YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT?
THAT'S LESS THAN WHAT YOU PAID ME.


BUT FIFTY GRAND IS ENOUGH FOR ME TO KILL SOMEONE.
YEP.
AS LONG AS I CAN PROVE THEY BETRAYED ME.

THAT TOOK LONGER THAN I EXPECTED.
LET'S GET OUTTA HERE BEFORE THE SUN RISES.
GRRRRR
...WHAT?

The woman walks over and kisses the man (50 sec.). Heavy breathing, with passion. Think Italian romance.

HOW CAN SHE KISS HIM IN THIS SITUATION?!

YOU SUCCUBUS!

THIS IS GOING ON FOREVER!

WILL YOU TAKE TEN GRAND OFF?*
YOU THINK A HUSBAND-KILLER'S LIPS ARE WORTH THAT MUCH?
ONE THOU-SAND AT BEST.**
**ROUGHLY 10 DOLLARS.
*ROUGHLY 1,000 DOLLARS
WANNA DO IT HERE?
GIVE ME A BREAK.
BUT... WE DO HAVE TIME TO STOP BY A HOTEL ON THE WAY BACK.
IT'S REALLY POUR-ING.
sheesh...
This is mental...
THEN LET'S CLEAN UP AND GET OUT OF HERE.
MY BODY FEELS LIKE IT'S ON FIRE.

HEY.
YOU'RE GONNA COME CHECK LATER, RIGHT? WE SHOULD LEAVE A MARKER...
...HA-HA...
KNOCK IT OFF...
THIS ISN'T FUNNY...

TO BE CONTINUED IN VOLUME 3